

# THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

For JANUARY, 1783.

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With the following Embellishments, viz.

A strong Likeness of SIR ROCER CURTIS, from a recent Painting of that active Officer,

A N D

A West View of GIBRALTAR; both neatly engraved.

LONDON: Printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, Pater-Noster-Row.

Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the present Time, ready bound and stitched, or any single Volume to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS; &c. in JANUARY, 1783.

Compiled by C. DONVILLE, Stock-Broker, No. 95, Cornhill.

Wheat. | Rye. | Barley. | Oats. | Beans.

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Lond Mag. January 1783



Capt. S. Roger Curtis, R.N.<sup>t</sup>

from an Original Painting

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THE

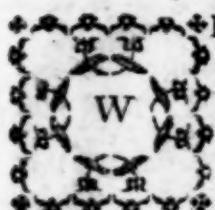
# LONDON MAGAZINE,

FOR JANUARY, 1783.

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## MEMOIRS OF SIR ROGER CURTIS, NAVAL COMMANDER DURING THE SIEGE OF GIBRALTAR.

(With a striking likeness from an original engraving.)



HOEVER in our fleets and armies, in these times of publick, common, and national danger, has the good fortune to be distinguished by acts of bravery or good conduct are well entitled to the gratitude and attention of their countrymen.

Among the most eminent in this illustrious list, the subject of these anecdotes deserves to be placed. The brilliancy of the enterprize which brought him forward to publick view, as well as the generous encomiums of the governour, who is a competent judge, because a superlative example of actions truely great and meritorious, has naturally interested the publick in his history.

Sir Roger is the only son of a gentleman of considerable property in Wiltshire. He was early attached to the sea. His parents did every thing in their power to divert him from this object, but without effect. And he was introduced to this arduous profession at a very early period, under the patronage of the late Lord Feverham.

One circumstance which perhaps did not a little pave the way to his fame, was his serving for some time under the gallant and skilful Admiral Barrington. His conduct in this, as in every other station, attracted the attention of his superiors. He was therefore powerfully recommended to the late First Lord of the Admiralty, as one who would certainly distinguish himself in the service. It was his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland who procured Sir Roger an ap-

pointment to a lieutenancy by Lord Sandwich. And may the predilection of those in high rank be never less disappointed by the event.

Soon after his promotion he was sent as lieutenant in the Otter sloop, on the Newfoundland station; where, being naturally of an active, inquisitive turn of mind, he devoted his attention to the fishery, and, in a short time, made himself acquainted with the nature and principle of that great national concern. At that juncture Lord Shuldham was governour there, and discerning the talents of Sir Roger, he contracted a friendship for him, and, on the command of the fleet in America devolving to that nobleman in 1775, he chose his friend for one of his lieutenants, and he reposed in him unlimited confidence. In June, 1776, he was appointed Captain of the Senegal frigate. Lord Howe shortly after took the command of the fleet in America, and Sir Roger having opportunities of displaying his gallantry and conduct, his lordship very soon particularly distinguished him. In June, 1777, his lordship making an arrangement in his fleet, by which means his own ship, the Eagle, became vacant, he promoted Sir Roger to be his captain, although previous to his meeting him in America he was totally unknown to his lordship, and at that time one of the youngest masters and commanders in his fleet. He returned with Lord Howe from America in the Eagle, of which ship he was continued captain, but the Eagle being soon afterwards ordered for the East-Indies, and Sir Roger being then in a bad state of health, he was permitted to resign his command.

In November, 1780, he was nominated Captain of the *Brilliant*, and sailed for Gibraltar under sealed orders, accompanied by a cutter, but being attacked by a great force of the enemy near that place, he was driven into the Mediterranean, and went to Minorca. Having there a few frigates under his command, he conducted from thence to Gibraltar a very important convoy of provisions. He now took upon himself the management of the naval affairs at Gibraltar, where his zeal, gallantry, and indefatigable labours were very soon and sensibly felt. The gun-boats, fitted out by him, gave security to the troops in camp, and were productive of the most essential advantages. In August, 1779, the *Helena* sloop, going to Gibraltar with despatches, was becalmed in the Bay, and attacked by fourteen Spanish gun-boats, beside mortar boats and other small craft, and supported by Captain Curtis, with only three gun-boats from the garrison. He conducted this business with such skill and gallantry, and the *Helena* was so bravely defended by Capt. Roberts and his crew, that the enemy were beat off and retired in confusion, though a frigate and a xebeck were approaching very fast to their assistance. This action is highly extolled by General Elliott in his letter to the Secretary of State. Our hero had also a great share in planning, with the governour, the successful sally made from the garrison in the following November. One hundred seamen from the ships were employed with the troops on this enterprize, who were put under the immediate command of two naval lieutenants, but Captain Curtis could not be prevailed on to refrain from accompanying them in the attack. There were different opinions about the success of this measure, and he felt himself bound to go upon a service, which it was generally supposed had at least

met with his hearty concurrence. Gen. Elliott was also present at the attack, and perhaps for similar reasons. The General, in his publick letter, speaking of Captain Curtis's conduct on that occasion, says, "he greatly distinguished himself by his discernment, assistance, and personal efforts." This sally was a daring undertaking, and greatly beneficial in its effects. What the enemy had been eighteen months in constructing, was entirely in flames in two hours, and finally reduced to ashes. This eminent service was performed before 15,000 Spanish troops, and in the front of at least seventy pieces of cannon and thirty mortars.

His whole conduct during the siege of Gibraltar has been very highly and justly extolled. Partaking of every labour, and sharing in every danger, his men were animated by his example, and the services performed on shore by the sailors were of the most important nature. When, previous to the grand attack, it was found necessary to secure the shipping and encamp the seamen, his brigade amounted to near one thousand, and so exact was the discipline and order which he established and maintained, that the sailors performed the duty of soldiers with a regularity and obedience equal to the troops of the garrison.

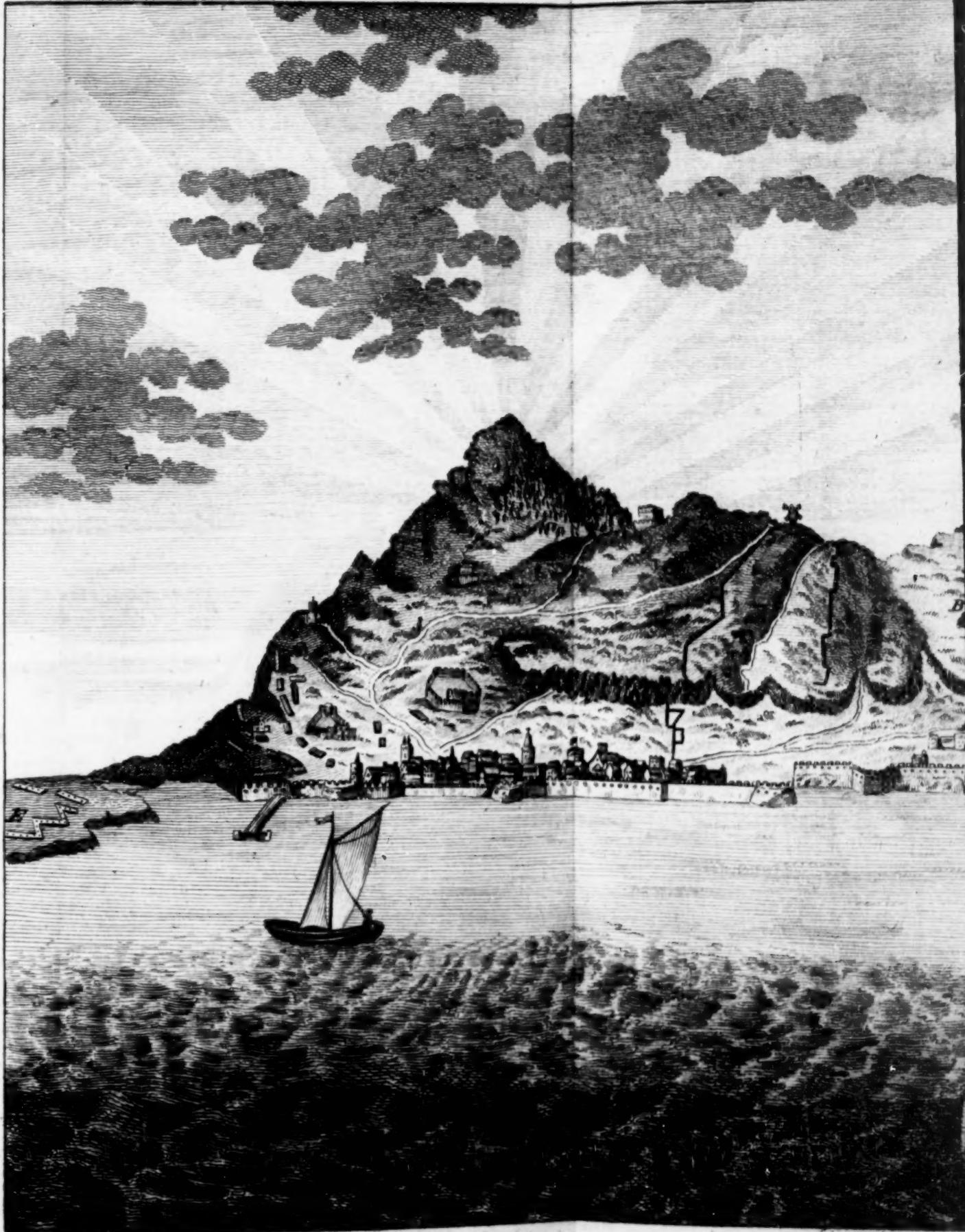
Sir Roger Curtis is not now above thirty-six years of age. His professional talents were not only respectable but reflect the highest honour on his industry as well as his genius. His education, which was a manly and liberal one, has been much improved by study and attention both to men and things. His natural disposition and manners are peculiarly amiable, engaging, and undisguised, and he has the happiness to be equally the favourite of all above and beneath, who share his company or acquaintance,

#### ANECDOTE OF THE DEY OF ALGIERS.

**W**HEN Lord Hume commanded in Gibraltar, the Algerines had taken and detained an English ship; he therefore dispatched Mr. Popham, as an ambassador to the Dey, to demand the restitution of the vessel, and if he did not comply with this request, to assure him, that he would bombard the place. "Pray, Sir (said

the Dey) if that be the case, what might be the expence to England to do this?"—"Why, Sir (replied Popham) about 50,000l."—"Well, Sir (says the Dey) if that be the case, make my respects to Lord Hume, and tell him, I will burn it for half the money!"

THE



A. Camp at Europa.  
B. St Michael's Cave will hold 1000 Men.  
C. Grand Barracks.

WEST VIEW of GIBRALTAR.

Published

## MEMOIRS OF SIR ROG

In November, 1780, he was nominated Captain of the Brilliant, and sailed for Gibraltar under sealed orders, accompanied by a cutter, but being attacked by a great force of the enemy near that place, he was driven into the Mediterranean, and went to Minorca. Having there a few frigates under his command, he conducted from thence to Gibraltar a very important convoy of provisions. He now took upon himself the management of the naval affairs at Gibraltar, where his zeal, gallantry, and indefatigable labours were very soon and sensibly felt. The gun-boats, fitted out by him, gave security to the troops in camp, and were productive of the most essential advantages. In August, 1779, the Helena sloop, going to Gibraltar with despatches, was becalmed in the Bay, and attacked by fourteen Spanish gun-boats, beside mortar-boats and other small craft, and supported by Captain Curtis, with only three gun-boats from the garrison. He conducted this business with such skill and gallantry, and the Helena was so bravely defended by Capt. Roberts and his crew, that the enemy were beat off and retired in confusion, though a frigate and a xebeck were approaching very fast to their assistance. This action is highly extolled by General Elliott in his letter to the Secretary of State. Our hero had also a great share in planning, with the governor, the successful sally made from the garrison in the following November. One hundred seamen from the ships were employed with the troops on this enterprize, who were put under the immediate command of two naval lieutenants, but Captain Curtis could not be prevailed on to refrain from accompanying them in the attack. There were different opinions about the success of this measure, and he felt himself bound to go upon a service, which it was generally supposed had at least

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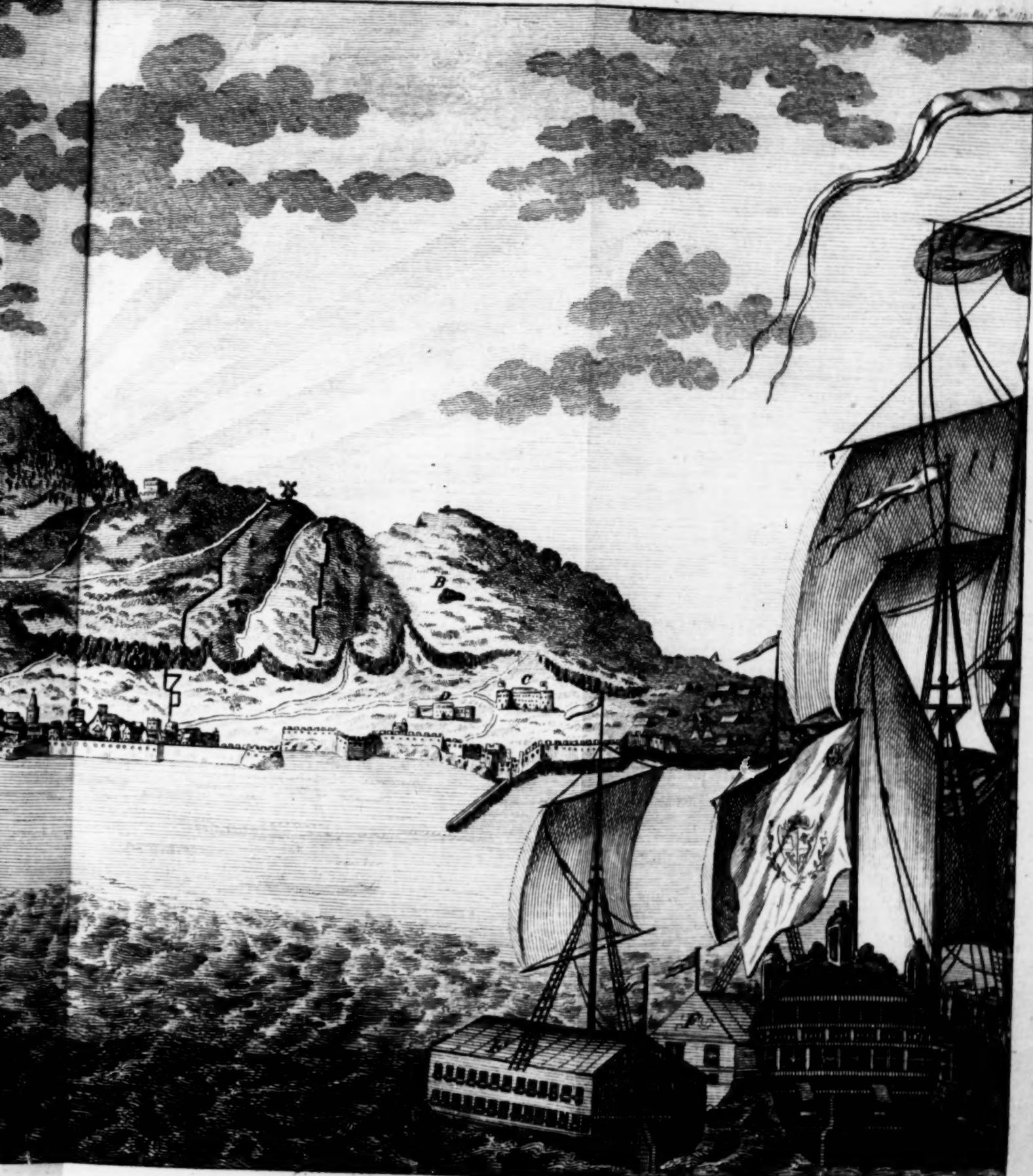


### ANECDOTE OF THE DAY.

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*Ad 1000 Men.*

WEST VI



WEST VIEW of GIBRALTAR.

D. Navy Hospital.  
E. Spanish Lines.  
F. Floating Batteries.

Published as the Act directs by R. Baldwin, Edr. 1783.



## THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. LXIV.

Πρῶτον μὲν τὸς γειμένους νομοὺς ἰσχυῖς; Φυλάττες, καὶ μηδένα διλέπεις.  
Τὰ γὰρ ἐν ταῖς μένοις καὶ τὸν χείρων ἡ συμφοράτερα τῶν ὀντὸνοιούμενους καὶ  
σελίδων εἶγαι δοκεῖσθαι.

DION CASSIUS.

“First then, firmly retain the established laws, and change them in nothing. For what remain always the same, though they may have some defects, are more useful than innovations which have an appearance of being better.”

“*Nolumus leges Angliae mutare—*  
We will not change the laws of England,” was pronounced with one voice by the earls and barons of the realm, when legitimation by subsequent marriage was attempted to be introduced, in the reign of Henry III. Their conduct on this occasion is applauded by *Blackstone*, who speaks of “the firm temper which the nobility shewed at the famous parliament of Merton.”

Whether they were right or wrong in their opposition, does not depend upon the nature of the question proposed. For, it is probable, not one of them considered it. They were actuated by a general resolution against altering the laws of their country in any degree. And that such a resolution was not merely the rude positiveness of a barbarous age, appears from the passage in *Dion Cassius*, which I have prefixed as a motto to this paper, to shew that, in the politeness and refinement which prevailed under the Roman Emperors, the same thought was equally cherished.

In truth, there is in human nature a regard for permanency, and a dislike of innovation, of which it requires a good deal of reasoning and exertion to get the better. I myself feel what I have now expressed, by having often experienced it. I am averse to change any old custom whatever, even the most minute, having a certain pleasure in what has been long practised, and imagining that no new contrivance will do as well.

Novelty and variety are doubtless agreeable; and it is not quite easy to reconcile the love which we in general have of them with that principle of attachment which I have also asserted.

It appears to me, that setting apart those individuals in whom there is a considerable mixture of indolence and

superstition, the proper distinction which will be found to obtain in the sentiments of mankind, is, that in slighter matters change is natural and pleasing, but in matters of importance is dangerous and alarming.

We may here observe an analogy with the government of the universe, in which all the great parts are constant, and the small variable. Were the course of the planets to alter, were the sea to be absorbed, or its tides to move in a different manner, the effect would be frightful. But we are amused with the varieties of weather, of vegetation, and other particulars.

Changes in dress are harmless and diverting. The primary purposes of it are decency, warmth, and ease, which however are not always well studied. But ornament and grace are its most conspicuous and animating objects, and these depend so much upon fancy, that they cannot be uniform or permanent.

Matters of taste of every kind are in a similar situation; in particular that taste which occupies so great a number both of artists or designers, and of labourers—I mean gardening or beautifying grounds. It is happy that there is such a diversity of taste in this, because it affords constant employment to the industrious. I know a gentleman in my neighbourhood who had all the roads through his place dug pretty deep, and guarded on each side by sunk fences. This cost much money and kept many men in work. It seemed to be an excellent contrivance, that the view of the green fields might not appear to be broken, and that men and horses, and carts might pass without being perceived, and he and his friends joined heartily in approving of it. His heir succeeded, who would not ride in a ditch; and have his land cut into quarters, like a piece of fortification.

He

He therefore had all levelled, which again circulated money, and gave bread to labourers, and he and his friends joined as heartily in approving of what was now done.

Sometimes the taste is all for extensive and open pleasure-ground; sometimes for snug, and close, and curious compartments.—As a contrast to all waving lines of beauty and delightful irregularity, take the following quotation from the Scots Gardener, by John Reid:—“ Make all the buildings and plantings lie so about the house, as that the house may be the center; all the walks, trees, and hedges running towards it. Therefore, whatever you have on the one hand, make as much, of the same form and in the same place, on the other.”—And then having exhibited a draught of his design, he proceeds:—“ In this small scale, the house is situated in the center, at B, round the house are balusters: the common avenue is N, and ends in a triangle: C is the outer court; and in the two triangular courts, marked O, are placed the office houses, with their back part to the court, C opening without the line of the house. The two plots, P, may be ponds; the two marked G, cherry-gardens; a proper place also for raising gooseberries, currants, and strawberries. On the south side of the house, there is the pleasure or flower-garden, called the parterre; on each side whereof lie the kitchen-gardens, marked K; from thence there runs another walk ending in a semicircle, S, which leads out to the lawn or deer park. The vistas or walks of prospect, that run from the four angles of the house, are very pleasant and convenient, and afford a good shelter and protection from rain: for which cause there are two thickets on the north side, marked T; on the south side there are two such, marked A, for nurseries, and at east and west are two orchards. The whole is environed with two rows of forest trees without the wall: the park wall should be parallel to these, that is, every where equidistant from the house as its center; at least the whole an octagon, or near to a regular polygon, consisting of equal sides and angles. The walks, with their fences, being run forward from all the four sides and four angles of the house, till they touch at the

middle of each side of the park wall, and serve in the park for divisors; which divisors may be hawthorn hedges, and these in the gardens holly; but in the court-entry and office courts, I think walls requisite.”

Innovations in the laws or constitution of a country are ever to be dreaded, For as the effect of all public regulations is chiefly owing to the influence of opinion and habit, and it is long before new ones can have that influence, we are not sure how they may agree with the tempers and inclinations of the people. Wise men therefore will be willing to submit to some inconveniences, rather than attempt a reformation, which, although the word by which it is expressed has acquired in our language a signification of improvement, is in reality not always for the better. I do not mean to put a negative on every endeavour to improve gradually and insensibly. But sudden and violent changes in polity, should certainly be avoided.

Innovations in religion are still more to be dreaded. For if there be a reverence for ancient establishments in temporal matters, there is a higher reverence in spiritual. So that unless there is a very strong belief of divine authority, or a clear rational conviction of important necessity in favour of a change, it is more adviseable not to make it, though we may be sensible it would be better it were so. The loss of reverence is the most fatal thing that can happen in any society, both to general peace and particular comfort. And I own I always think with a pleasing regard of the mild reformer Melanchthon, who advised his aged mother to keep to the old religion.

Nothing is more disagreeable than for a man to find himself unstable and changeful. An Hypochondriack is very liable to this uneasy imperfection, in so much that sometimes there remains only a mere consciousness of identity. His inclinations, his tastes, his friendships, even his principles, he with regret feels, or imagines he feels, are all shifted, he knows not how. This is owing to a want of firmness of mind. It is the characteristick of the Supreme Being, in the sacred writings, that he is “ the same yesterday, to day, and for ever.” And that in him is “ no varying, neither the least shadow of turning.”

ing." In proportion therefore as the intellectual faculties are exalted, will the character be fixed.

Let it not be imagined that a fixed character is dull. There may be all varieties of perception and reflection, while the character itself which is conscious of them is stable. And it has been justly observed, that unstable characters, however brilliant in genius and talents, have never been respected. Of these, the most remarkable that I now recollect are Tigellius, as described by Horace, the Duke of Buckingham by

Dryden, and the Duke of Wharton by Pope.

That some men are born with more steadiness of mind than others cannot be denied. Yet, I believe, it is much in our power to cure inconstancy by resolutely watching its beginnings, and resisting them, till a habit of stability is formed. Let this be an object of ambition, both in the view of present advantage, and in the prospect of being fitted for a better state of being, in which the vicissitudes of our mortal existence shall be no more.

### FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE. CUPID IN INDIA. A FACT.

**A**BOUT two years since, a gentleman of property in Bengal, wrote to a friend in London, deplored the state of beauty in that scorching climate, and requesting him to prevail on some young lady, well born and educated, with a tolerable share of personal charms, to make a voyage to India, giving his honour to make her immediately his wife. The gentleman who received the commission was induced to send his daughter, who to a disengaged heart, added beauty, music, and every accomplishment. The fair one bade adieu to the bleak shores of England, and, glowing with triumphant hopes, found herself in a few months on those of the Ganges. But, alas! the expected lover did not appear to greet her arrival: business had carried him some hundred leagues up the country; but foreseeing the arrival of the English fleet during his absence, he had provided for the accommodation of the lady in the house of a factor. Two months elapsed before his return; then, panting with expectation, he flew to his friend's, to throw himself before the future arbitress of his fate. Whether his impassioned fancy had drawn the lady in colours beyond those of nature, or whether the style of her beauty dif-

fered from the picture he had formed, it is certain he beheld her with a coldness almost bordering on aversion. The capricious God for once was uniform; the lady found herself as little captivated as the youth, and several succeeding interviews served but to confirm their mutual dislike. The gentleman, finding there was no danger of the lady's breaking her heart for his perfidy, offered her a compensation of sixteen thousand pounds, to be released from his engagement, which was gladly accepted. The friend, who had been laying by for the event, now boldly stood forward as her lover, professing the most ardent passion; the lady was pleased, and the nuptials were celebrated. No sooner had the rejected beauty become a wife, and totally out of the reach of her first lover, than his eyes were opened—he was astonished, that he had before been blind to her perfections, was seized with despair, took to his bed, and for some time was pronounced to be in a state incapable of recovery.—If a vertical sun sublimates the body and mind to such extravagancies as these, let us be thankful that we may have his beams askance, and be content with humbler feelings!

### A N E C D O T E S.

*Anecdote of Aurengzebe, the Great Mogul.*

**T**HE revolution which brought so many blessings to England, was made use of by the Dutch, as a cir-

cumstance, to degrade the English in the eyes of the princes of Hindostan, who were unacquainted with the nature of the revolution. The English East-India

India Company, and the Governor General of Batavia, had each sent an ambassador to the Great Mogul: the two ministers, on their arrival, disputed about precedence; the cause was referred to the Emperor for his decision.—The English envoy founded his claim to precedence over his competitor, on this circumstance, that he (the Englishman) was the representative of a great King, like the Emperor himself; and consequently, that he was entitled to pre-eminence over a person, who was the servant of a parcel of *merchants*. This had great weight with Aurengzebe, who seemed inclined to pronounce in favour of the representative of Majesty, till the Dutchman made this reply: “It is true, he is the servant of a great King; but that great King is one of our merchants. The English could not carry on their own business; and therefore we sent one of our factors to command them, and settle their accounts.” This mercantile interference ruined the claim of the English ambassador, for that time; Aurengzebe pronounced in favour of the Dutchman; but his decree was followed with an afterclap, that made the Dutchman most devoutly wish that he had not said a word of England’s being in the hands of one of their servants: the old Emperor said, that he was glad to hear of the success of the Dutch; that the English had wickedly defrauded his subjects of what was justly due to them, and against public faith had plundered them at sea; but that now the Dutch had subdued them, he expected that they (the Mynheers) would make him reparation for the damages, which the English now their subjects, had done to his people.” The Dutchman was confounded, and most heartily wished the precedence obtained on such terms at the devil!

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*Anecdote of Alexander Severus, a Roman Emperor.*

THE simple journal of his ordinary occupation exhibits a pleasing picture of an accomplished Emperor, and, with some allowance for the difference of manners, might well deserve the imitation of modern princes. Alexander rose early: the first moments of the day were consecrated to private devo-

tion, and his chapel was filled with images of those heroes, who, by improving or reforming human life, had deserved the grateful reverence of posterity. But as he deemed the service of mankind the acceptable worship of the gods, the greatest part of his morning hours was employed in his counsel, where he discussed publick affairs and determined private causes, with a patience and discretion above his years. The dryness of busness was relieved by the charms of literature, and a portion of time was always set apart for his favourite studies of poetry, history, and philosophy. The works of Virgil and Horace, the republics of Plato and Cicero formed his taste, enlarged his understanding, and gave him the noblest ideas of man and government. The exercises of the body succeeded those of the mind; and Alexander, who was tall, active, and robust, surpassed most of his equals in the gymnastic arts. Refreshed by the use of the bath and a slight dinner, he resumed with new vigour the busness of the day, and till the hour of supper, the principal meal of the Romans, he was attended by his secretary, with whom he read and answered the multitude of letters, memorials, and petitions, that must have been addressed to the master of the greatest part of the world. His table was served with the most frugal simplicity; and, whenever he was at liberty to consult his own inclinations, the company consisted of a few select friends, men of learning and virtue, amongst whom Ulpion, his prime minister, and a good man, was constantly invited. Their conversation was familiar and instructive; and the pauses were occasionally enlivened by the recital of some pleasing composition, which supplied the place of dancers, comedians, and even gladiators, so frequently summoned to the tables of the rich and luxurious Romans. The dress of Alexander was plain and modest, his demeanour courteous and affable; at the proper hours, his palace was open to all his subjects; but the voice of a crier was heard as in the Eleusinian mysteries, pronouncing the same salutary admonition, “Let none enter these holy walls, unless he is conscious of a pure and innocent mind.”

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.  
THE LIFE AND LAMENTATIONS OF TITLE-PAGE VAMP,  
A POOR STARVED AUTHOR.

SIR,

EVERY man is easily persuaded into a belief that he has either seen or heard something which it might be useful for the world to know, that his experience has exceeded that of his neighbours, and that from a recital of the hardships which he has suffered, or the advantages which he has gained, others might learn in their turn to avoid the same paths to evil, or to pursue the good by ways in which he has already succeeded.—In pointing out advantages to others, he hopes ultimately to benefit himself, and thus expects either reputation or a dinner, as want has made him hungry, or ambition inspired him with a thirst for pre-eminence. By which of these motives I am now actuated in writing you will easily guess—I have been too long the dupe of Fortune, to expect any thing more from her assistance, and my ambition has been for so long a time gradually declining, that if the following lines procure me five shillings, they will answer all the present expectations of, Sir,

Your obedient servant,  
**TITLE-PAGE VAMP.**

“ Ah ! who can tell how hard it is to climb,  
The steep where Fame’s proud summit  
shines afar, [time,  
Ah ! who can tell how many a soul sub-  
Hath felt the influence of malignant star.  
And wag’d with fortune an eternal war !  
Check’d by the scoff of pride and envy’s  
frown,  
And poverty’s unconquerable bar,  
In life’s low vale r-mote hath pin’d alone,  
Then sunk into the grave unpitied and un-  
known.

“ Wits live obscurely, men care not how, or  
die obscurely, men care not when.”

— AS I doubt not but, after my decease, there will be as many sheets ready to claim the honour of my birth, as there were of old cities in the case of my great predecessor, Homer, I have too much respect for the world to leave that matter undecided—it were indeed bat-

LOND. MAC. Jan. 1783.

an act of charity to my brethren of the quill to leave it in the dark, by way of legacy, as a proper subject for future sixpenny pamphlets, and a respectable provision for future dinners: but I have also some compassion for my own memory, and therefore inform the world, that I first saw light in it in the polite part of Newgate-street, which is precisely that end of it nearest to Cheapside. My mother died in giving me birth. Of the first years of our life so little can be remembered with honour, that mankind seem universally to agree to let them pass without that minuteness of relation which decorates the history of after-times. I should therefore have been readily excused for the omission, had I forgot to tell the world that the seven years of my infancy were passed under the direction of a nurse and a governess, without any extraordinary immanations of reason or any presages of future excellence.

My father was a busy little man, who had raised himself, as he frequently declared from nothing, and as a retrospect of life afforded him a view of no brighter days than he then enjoyed, he was sufficiently pleased both with himself and the world to be merry in it. He was in possession of a reputable branch of trade, which was perhaps, at first raised with little trouble, and was supported with little attention.— Between his pleasures and his business, he found little leisure to attend to me; no expence, however, was spared, and he seemed willing by a sort of profusion to recompence his own negligence. At seven years old I was removed to a boarding-school in the neighbourhood of London. In a few years I became a tolerable proficient in classical learning, and soon after made so rapid a progress that I was at once the pride of the master and the envy of the scholars. Applause so liberally bestowed heightened my natural avidity—I read while others played—applied myself to my studies with the most persevering ardour

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of attention—and in a short time was well acquainted with every subject of elegant and polite literature. At seventeen I had as much real learning as many men at twenty—had read the greater part of the best books in our own language, and understood very well the character of others. With such qualifications, my father was soon convinced that I was not fit for trade—and acquiesced with the wishes of my master and myself, by sending me to the university, which I entered at the age of eighteen.

Sensible minds are easily elated or depressed—even those whom frequent disappointment might be supposed to have rendered callous, enter upon every new undertaking with new ardour and new expectations—they conceive to themselves all that can animate industry or excite genius, all that can gratify ambition or soothe the passions, as lying within the reach of their endeavours—when the prospect is so pleasing, the eye of reason is soon divested of its keenness—and imagination is suffered to wander alone into new regions, where every breath is pleasure, and every gale the zephyr of popularity. Hope necessarily implies doubt, and where doubt is admitted, fear will generally enter—whoever hopes to obtain any thing, feels at the same time the danger of losing it, and his anxiety encrusts or diminishes as the object of his wishes becomes of more or less importance. By fear therefore we are first recalled from the delusions of fancy—and before experience has convinced us of the folly of our desires, we have foreseen every difficulty, and anticipated disappointment. The dream, however, is still indulged, and though all admit the uncertainty of success, few are deterred from endeavouring to attain it; for the greater part of mankind rush forward into adventure, not because they have fortitude to surmount difficulty, but because for a time they hope to avoid it; and thus without dismay, follow each other into the arms of destruction, in the vain hope that they shall escape dangers which others have encountered, and overcome difficulties under which others have despaired.

With a mind thus agitated between hope and fear, I entered the university—Cato's soliloquy recurred to my memory:

The wide the unbounded prospect, &c. &c.

Applause, I conceived, could not long be withheld from merit, and I expected every day to be distinguished by honours, which, as they had been long contemplated, I had learned to consider without emotion. Some time, however, passed before my name was perfectly known to all the members of my own college—no enquiries had been made either as to my character or qualifications—and I was suffered to live undisturbedly, without any intrusions from respectful curiosity, or any visits but from rioters and loungers.—To these, as they neither gratified my vanity nor afforded improvement, I gave no encouragement: and after having been disturbed by a few nocturnal fallies, they quietly abandoned me to my fate, with the character of a stupid fellow, who had no taste for life, and no relish for its amusements. Hitherto I had no opportunity of displaying my qualifications; I therefore checked my impatience by reflecting that no merit could be known till it had been tried, and that to hope for reward where no proofs had been given that it deserved, was to expect an harvest without the trouble of cultivation: occasions, I believed, must soon present themselves, in which my learning or genius would find sufficient means of exerting themselves, and I resolved to wait patiently the events of time and chance, till success should crown my hopes, or experience shew that they had been ill-founded. My exercises as far as they were known, were received with applause, which, however, afforded my vanity no gratification, because it was equally the lot of many others; and I now for the first time discovered that I was but one of a large number who were all engaged in the same pursuit, with the same expectations of success, and the same pretensions to distinction. Reputation, therefore, if acquired at all, could only be obtained by long labour, and patient application—by labour of which I was already weary—and application which might perhaps be exerted in vain.—Thus ended the first year, in which I lost the vivacity of hope, the ardour of diligence, and the confidence of superiority till then uncontested.

In the second year I made some acquaintance with the students of my own standing, and was sometimes persuaded

suaed to give up to them a few hours which would otherwise have been spent in study; at these meetings I was always rallied for my industry, and soon found that there was a middle compound character between the man of pleasure and the pedant, which all conspired to admire, and all strove to imitate. My vanity was hurt when I discovered that neither depth of learning, nor acuteness of remark would enable me to arrest the attention or command the respect of my hearers—that he who should relate with pleasantry the adventures of an evening, or describe the drolleries, the inconsistencies, and failings of his acquaintance, would be heard with greater admiration than he who should dive into the secret causes of events, by which empires have been elated or depressed, point out new subjects for speculation, or unfold the mysteries of ages, hid in darkness and obscurity. To please, other qualities were necessary, of which till then I had no knowledge, and which could only be learned by long inurement in the world, and long acquaintance with its manners: I wanted the easy air of careless assurance—the habitual smile of joyous gaiety—freedom of address, and apparent negligence. These were to be obtained in the school of the world, and though I saw the greater part, in aiming at the middle character, were solely the men of pleasure, I did not doubt of becoming at once the man of pleasure and the man of the world. From labour to pleasure the gradation was easy; and between rational pleasure and wanton dissipation the boundary is so nice that it is either not soon perceived, or easily surmounted. When the passions are interested, reason is soon overcome: and in the heat of the pursuit who can stop to examine whether the next step may lead him, or to mark the spot where the philosopher relinquishes his pleasure, and the voluntary assumes his destruction? I once, I suppose, deserved the character I wished to arrive at, but even that wish was soon lost in a torrent of pleasure, without refinement and indulgence, without reflection. I cannot look back without horror to a time when the passions had so dangerous an influence. Every night brought the same return of periodical gratification, and every morning was spent in repairing the da-

mages which the evening had produced, and preparing for a new debauch. Books of learning and science I utterly forsook, and through the whole day was seldom alone for ten minutes. When conscience at any time intervened, I satisfied myself with reflecting that I had learning enough for all the purposes of life; and that in proportion as my knowledge of books failed me, my acquaintance with men and manners increased. If a tutor reproached me for my negligence, I considered it as the meanest effusion of laborious pedantry, and felicitated myself upon my own escape from dullness and barbarity.

During the intervals of debauchery, I read a novel—a review—or a play; wrote sonnets to mistresses who could not read them—made patquinades upon the heads of colleges, or added a few lines to a tragedy which I had been long engaged in finishing for the stage. For some *jeu d'esprits* of this sort I had the misfortune to obtain a considerable share of reputation; my fame spread like wild fire, and I had the satisfaction to hear those verses which I had composed in the morning, perhaps under the hands of a hair-dresser, read in the evening in coffee-houses, and repeated with applause in the streets. Thus did the spontaneous effusion of a lucky hour gain for me what years of study and labour had failed to produce; in the hope of which days had been spent in labour, and the nights in reflection; seduced to such flattering experience, I was soon convinced that to success nothing was now necessary but ease and negligence; that to study was to add to a heap, already too large, what was rather a burthen than a benefit: to a system so pleasing and plausible, few would have refused their assent—a system which levels industry with idleness, and distributes to carelessness and inattention all that can be expected from the most laborious researches. In the very first dawning of my fame—before I had suffered the mortification of seeing it decline, I was recalled to London by the death of my father, who died suddenly at a tavern in the city.

My father had always lived nearly to the extent of his income, and my frequent drafts upon him for money, which he had never refused, had so drained his purse, that, when I had

taken possession, and from what remained had discharged all his debts and my own, I found the little stock reduced to eighty pounds in money and some household furniture. From the wantonness of uncontrolled enjoyment, my thoughts were now turned to solicitude for my own immediate support. My whole plan of life was now to be changed, and an employment sought out which, without the usual delay of introduction, should at once produce profit to its possessor. For trade, besides my own objections, I was wholly unqualified: I was too young for orders, and too poor for the army: there was scarcely any profession for which I was not unfit, either by my poverty or my want of skill. My hopes at last were reduced to the exertions which might be expected from the friends I had left at the university; many of them were the younger brothers of powerful families, and had frequently promised, in the heat of juvenile friendship, to serve me by every means in their power. To these, therefore, I immediately applied by letters, in which I informed them of the alteration in my circumstances, and intreated their assistance.

To two-and-twenty letters which I dispatched, I received in the course of six weeks only five answers. Of these one was filled with the warmest professions of friendship, but concluded with inability to serve me; another promised assistance at a more convenient opportunity: one was written by a gentleman who had disengaged his father; another by one whose father had disengaged the minister; and a fifth came from a right honorable gentleman, who positively denied that he had ever had the honour of knowing me.

My next application was made through the channel of a newspaper, in which I offered myself as a private tutor to the children of a nobleman or gentleman; this was answered by one gentleman in Cumberland, who offered to take me into the house at reasonable wages, if, when his son's exercises were over, I would occasionally work a little in the garden, and watch the labourers employed in his grounds.

At nineteen boarding schools, where I applied for the place of an usher, I was rejected, because I did not understand French enough to engage to

teach it: at five I was required to teach writing and accounts; three wanted a young man, who, after school hours, might be employed in the house; and at others, where the duties were less comprehensive, my youth was an insuperable objection. After having three times offered my little all for an inferior place in one of the publick offices, I was at last cheated out of fifty guineas, which I had advanced beforehand to a man, whose interest was great and necessities pressing. After this last stroke I was sinking torpidly under the load of my misfortunes, when the remembrance of my tragedy revived me to new attempts: in a month it was completely finished, and after having in vain solicited a recommendation to the manager, I was resolved to present it myself. Nine applications and a fee to the porter at last gained me the liberty of an audience. I was received by the manager with all the dignity of office; informed that tragedies were not the taste of the age; that the stage was glutted with them, and that nothing but uncommon excellence could attract attention: he promised, however, to look over it—asked if it contained a procession—an epithalamium—or a masquerade; laid it upon his table, and desired me to call again in a fortnight. A month was spent before I could receive any intelligence or gain an audience; and my tragedy was then delivered to me by the porter, with the seal unbroken, who told me that his master had not read it, but that since I was so importunate he begged to be excused that honour. I was now reduced almost to immediate want, and was obliged to have recourse to the booksellers for employment: even this I found it difficult to obtain, and I had changed my last guinea before I had the good luck to be engaged in a translation, for which, after the most laborious exertions, I received nearly three shillings per day. My first performance pleased my employer so well that I have ever since been retained in his service with a very small increase of profit. Upon reviewing a catalogue of my productions for the last five years, I find I have written seventy-two pamphlets against the last ministry in general; thirty letters accusatory to Lord North; five in his defence; sixteen pa-

negyrics upon different members of the ministry and opposition: seven addresses to the people from members of parliament, and ten essays upon the liberty of the subject. In miscellanies I can claim the honour of three collections of poems upon various occasions, nine volumes of sermons, three letters from wanton women of quality, five pamphlets shewing by various means the characters of the nobility, and some books of classical information for the use of schools: *Cum multis aliis quae nunc enarrare longum est*—Every accident that can occur either in church or state becomes at times the object of my attention. If a battle is fought either at Vaux-hall or the West-Indies—if a prime minister loses his place, or a courtesan her keeper—if a player rises into credit, or a statesman sinks into infamy—if corn is dear, or wool cheap—let what will happen, little Index has something to publish, and I have something to write upon the occasion. For these services I had so endeared myself to Index, that 'till very lately I have almost constantly had the honour of dining with him on a Sunday, but upon my paying some extraordinary civilities to his daughter, the dog took the alarm, and has never since invited me even into his parlour.

Upon this employment I have been gradually starving for these five years. I now begin to suspect that I have been paid less liberally than I deserve, and therefore propose, through your Magazine, to offer my services to the publick. All political or miscellaneous business I am ready to execute *on the shortest notice, and upon reasonable terms.* I can furnish a commentary upon any speech, spoken in either House, or observations upon a secretary's letter, in five hours after they are public: members of parliament may have speeches made with the

greatest dispatch, upon any occasion: county associations may be supplied with advertisements and petitions of any length: remonstrances and congratulations properly corrected and stopped: medical gentlemen, who wish to make themselves popular, may be supplied with advertisements of the sublimest and most harmonious texture; and generals and admirals furnished with odes to themselves,

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### FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE. THE HISTORY OF THE PRESENT SESSION OF PARLIAMENT.

IN the present crisis of public affairs, the eyes of the nation are directed to parliament: the minds of the people are alternately agitated by hope and fear. The object is such as may well

justify the most anxious emotions: and he who is now indifferent to the fate of his country must be lost in insensibility, or contracted by selfishness.

We are now arrived to a period in  
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the history of Great Britain, which in all future annals will be marked as one of the GREAT REVOLUTIONS of the world. The whole world is interested in it: and the consequences are of so extensive and permanent a nature, that the date of AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE will, in all probability form a new EPOCHA in Chronology.

To review the struggle would be to give a history of misfortunes. Such have attended the plans of the cabinet and the decisions of the senate. They have pursued our generals to the field: nor did even RODNEY make us forget that misfortunes had hovered, with malignant wing, over our navy.

But we will not retrace what we have only to regret. There is no controlling the will of Fate. There is ONE "that ruleth in the kingdoms of men, and giveth them to whomsoever he will." If Britain is our country, the whole world is his possession. Patriotism may lead us to wish, what his boundless benevolence, and impartial wisdom, may judge improper to bestow. With this sentiment, which resolves every event into the uncontrollable will of the Almighty, we should cease to deplore what we cannot prevent: and never suffer our feelings as Britons to swallow up our benevolence as citizens of the WORLD.

I intend to give a general view of the proceedings of parliament in the present session: noting the debates of both Houses, not by a servile transcript of any of the speeches, as published in the papers, but by delineating their prevailing objects, and condensing their leading sentiments, so as to give the reader such a compact view of the whole, as to make it easy of compunction, and easy of recollection.

His Majesty went to the House on Thursday December 5, 1782, and delivered his most gracious speech.\* The capital objects of it, were the declaration of American Independence, and the negotiations for peace at that time on foot, with a prospect of a speedy termination on fair and honourable terms. The speech though it breathed the warmest hopes of pacification, yet not pronouncing it to be certain, could with more propriety couch in it a hint of the necessity of granting supplies, in case any unforeseen change should detract the plan of negotiation, and make

the further prosecution of the war by the most vigorous efforts essential to the security of the state.

I shall not enumerate the other particulars of his Majesty's speech at this time, because the attention of parliament was chiefly directed to those two most important objects. They were the chief hinges of debate in both houses: and the principal subjects of speculation to the kingdom at large. There were other parts of the speech which afforded matter for conversation. Some in the way of downright abuse; others in that of satirical raillery attempted to make the speech odious and ridiculous. Some pronounced it insidious: and others insulting. Some pretended they saw in it a snare for America; and others fancied they descried in it a snare for England. There were some who said it favoured of republicanism; and there were others who declared that it was the speech of a despot.

After the speech was read, *the Marquis of Carmarthen*, moved an address to his Majesty, and was seconded by Lord Hawke. The address, as usual, was to be the echo of the speech:—a full and explicit concurrence with the leading views of it, particularly in the renunciation of the sovereignty of America. The necessity of such a step became more and more obvious: and the delay of it only increased the national distress: and, however mortifying it was to the pride of Englishmen to have so large a part of the empire dismembered from the parent country, yet it was an evil that should be submitted to in order to prevent a greater, and secure the good that still remained.

*Lord Sandwich* arose, not, as he declared, to oppose or even discountenance the address, but only to express his general sentiments of the situation of public affairs, with a view of warning ministers against entering into any treaty that was not honourable and advantageous to this country. This was not a moment to indulge despondency. Our naval victories had roused the national spirit: and there was nothing before us of so formidable a nature as might justly create dismay. The two great objects of the House of Bourbon had been defeated—Gibraltar and Jamaica were secure. As to our resources, they were far from being exhausted; so that if the continuance of

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\* See the Appendix to our Magazine for 1782.

the war should be necessary, he doubted not but the issue of it would be glorious. His lordship hoped that the negotiation would be conducted with spirit and caution; uncramped by restrictions that might be ultimately prejudicial, by precluding us from the privilege of availing ourselves of any advantage that may arise from his Majesty's arms in the interval of negotiation. This is a privilege our enemies would assert, and rise in their demands on the reverse of fortune in their favour. His lordship, though he acquiesced in the motion, reserved to himself the right of delivering his free sentiments on any particular parts of the King's speech, when the discussion of them came more immediately and formally before the House.

Before he sat down he expressed his thorough disapprobation of the schemes long talked of, concerning some reforms in the state. The schemes had originated with the persons now in power: but so far as they were innovations on the established forms of government; so far as they tended to alter the constitution of this kingdom, so far they should meet with his most determined opposition. He thought the mode of parliamentary representation was on the whole the best that could be devised. Time had made it sacred, and so interwoven it with the habit of the state, that to alter any part might in the event prove injurious to the whole system.

*Lord Stormont* followed Lord Sandwich with the same apologies and the same professions. He would not oppose for the sake of embarrassing the plans of government. Unanimity in the present crisis would be our security and our honour. It would give firmness and command respect. He was glad that those who *once* painted in shades of horror this ruined country, began to see that its situation is not so deplorable; nor are its affairs in so ruinous a track as they represented them! If when he was in office they would not assist him to dispel the cloud, he would readily assist them, though out of office, to increase the light. As our prospects were so flattering, he hoped ministers would avail themselves of every circumstance in our favour, in the present negotiation for peace: and conclude no treaty but what shall be

equitable, honourable, and advantageous.

His lordship, after a few declarations and reflections to this purport, adverted more particularly to that part of his Majesty's speech which concerns the independence of America. The making that a condition of peace was represented as the effect of his Majesty's desires to fulfil the wishes of his parliament, and gratify the inclinations of the people at large. This was a proposition of the speech that his lordship could not thoroughly acquiesce in, as founded on an indubitable or even a plausible fact. Though a decision of the other House favoured the idea of granting independence to America, yet the sentiments of their lordships had never been collected on the question. As to the great body of the people, he was thoroughly of opinion, that the general voice was against it. Attempts had been made to *cheat* the publick out of their old notions respecting the importance of America to England. But no sophistry could so impose on him as to make any alteration in his. They were fixed on the solid ground of fact and experience. America is not only our glory, but its trade forms an essential part of our interest. To quit all claims to a tenure so advantageous should only be the effect of uncontrollable necessity.

His lordship expressed some anxiety, lest the independence of America should be so confirmed as not to admit of any abatement or alteration, even if events should turn out unfavourable to the present negotiation. This circumstance, while it gratified our enemies, would distress us. He was also alarmed for the fate of the unfortunate loyalists; as it doth not appear from the speech that any recompence is to be made them for the losses they had sustained from their attachment to his Majesty. Surely they were entitled to our protection: and something should be secured to them as a reward of their zeal and loyalty: and he was of opinion that the restoration of their possessions, and the security of their persons, should be expressly stipulated for in the treaty of peace.

*Lord Shelburne* stood in a delicate situation, and prefaced his speech with an apology. He should have only given his silent concurrence to the address,

dress, if he had not found it absolutely necessary for him to obviate a misapprehension of the former noble lord, respecting the independence of America. If Lord Stormont imagined that such an event was to take place at all hazards, he totally mistook his Majesty's speech. The speech itself was sufficiently explicit. The treaty of peace included an article respecting America that was to operate *conditionally*. The form of the treaty and of the *provisional terms* could not be laid before parliament, till the treaty was adjusted and settled. The House might then judge of it; and so might the publick at large. But to reveal the secret prematurely, might blast the good intentions of the ministry, and the plan of peace be defeated. Lord Shelburne adverted to Lord Stormont's declaration on the general sentiments of the nation. Those sentiments, as far as they could be collected from the representatives of the people in the Lower House, were the very contrary to the representations of Lord Stormont. The American war was generally abandoned as fruitless and ruinous. The grant of independence could alone terminate it. The House of Commons acknowledged it: and had decided accordingly. Had the matter been brought before their lordships the same decision would have taken place. The former ministry saved themselves the blush of mortification by a timely retreat.

These were the main objects of debate in the higher House at the opening of the present session. Less important points of altercation took place: but in a general history of the leading events, they are not of sufficient consequence to be recorded.

The question upon the address was at length put, and carried unanimously.

The address in the lower House was moved by Mr. Yorke, and seconded by Mr. Bankes. The latter honourable gentleman considered the grant of Independence to the colonies as a step of necessity; it was in fact nothing more than a formal ratification of what had actually taken place. We gave up nothing that we could retain. The fortune of war had gained for America what it now became us to acknowledge as their possession. He declaimed on our naval and military successes: but

thought our situation, with respect especially to the national debt, such as might in some measure repress the haughtiness of triumph. Peace, should be our first wish: and in the struggle to obtain it, we should not stand on some punctilio which have in them more the sound of honour than the substance of advantage. Something must be ceded for an acquisition so valuable as peace: and he trusted that we should not be so impolitic as to forego it, from an obstinate attachment to places merely honorary.

Mr. Fox complained of a trifling error in the speech; but the error was clearly proved by Mr. Pitt to exist wholly in his own misapprehension. Mr. Fox imagined that the speech represented the proposition concerning the Independence of America, as the effect of councils which took place "since the close of the last session." He could not permit such an inaccuracy (which, however, he would not impute to any wrong intention of the ministry) to pass without some remark on it. It had been brought forward into that House. It had been agitated in the cabinet, when he himself was a member of it. He therefore would not willingly give up his share in the merit of it: nor would he suffer his friends and colleagues to be deprived of their claim. He considered it as his honour to have been the instrument of forwarding an event without which this country could enjoy no peace: and he rejoiced that Lord Shelburne began to see it in the same important light. The noble earl would have no reason to repent. He would have no occasion to blush: nor need he fear an impeachment, notwithstanding he is the minister, when an event hath taken place that his lordship pretended once to look forward to, as the evening of England's glory. *England's sun will not set because America is independent.* Where praise was merited he was ready to bestow it: and notwithstanding his suspicions of Lord Shelburne's sincerity, yet he would not deny him that applause which he had fairly gained. Mr. Fox's compliment was qualified with satire: he applied to Lord Shelburne two lines from a ludicrous copy of verses:

You've done a noble turn, tho' in your nature's spite:  
You think you're in the wrong I know you're in the right.

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Having thus discharged all the praise he had to bestow, he proceeded to unmixed invectives against the noble Earl, and directly charged him with duplicity. When they were colleagues in office, a letter was written to Mr. Grenville, at Paris, and another to Sir Guy Carleton in America, in which the independence of America was acknowledged. Mr. Fox took the acknowledgment as importing an unreserved grant of independence, to take place at once: or in other words, to be prior to any treaty with any other power at war. But he afterwards discovered his mistake. The letter was interpreted differently by Lord Shelburne. It did not grant this independence till certain events had taken place. It was to be considered as the price or consequence of peace; but not as a thing actually and at present existing. Thus he found himself ensnared and deluded. He was encompassed with treachery: and thinking himself insecure in such a situation, his honour and his safety called on him to retire.

Mr. Fox was loud in his encomiums on General Elliott and Lord Howe, and spoke with uncommon acrimony, against some dark minded, and invidious persons who had attempted, by every base art, to tarnish the well-earned laurels of the latter. He paid a high compliment to the ministers of the marine department; and expressed his surprize, that even the great abilities of those who presided over it, should have made such a striking alteration in the state of the navy. But while he acquiesced with the gentleman who seconded the motion for the address, in all the joy he expressed at the brilliant success of General Elliott, yet his satisfaction was repressed by a suspicion that arose in his mind, from certain expressions dropped by the honourable gentleman relating to honorary places to be ceded to the enemy as the price of peace. Is Gibraltar (he asked with eagerness) to be given up? He would not assert that there are no cases which would justify the cession of that important and valuable fortress: but will the present occasion justify it? If it must be parted with, let it be for something that will in every view compensate the loss. Let not speculation sink its value. Facts contribute to raise it: and we should never lose sight of this idea.

LOND. MAG. Jan. 1783.

Mr. Fox expressed his disapprobation of private donations; and thought them not to be of sufficient consequence to merit notice in his Majesty's speech. Besides he was suspicious of their tendency when viewed in a constitutional light. "He seemed to have in his eye the *bene-volentes* of the last age. Then indeed they were instrumental to the purposes of an arbitrary government; and were in every view unconstitutional.

The honourable gentleman closed his speech with professing his confidence of Lord Shelburne's colleagues, notwithstanding the sentiments he had entertained, and still entertained of his lordship's want of integrity. *He* was all profession. *He* had never been anything else. But *they* were men of honour and principle, and as such, he trusted that they would see fulfilled what he had promised. In the persuasion of this, he should make no opposition to the address, nor offer any amendment.

Governor Johnstone, thought there was no merit in having been the instrument of accomplishing the scheme of American independence; and though Mr. Fox was anxious to lay in his claim to a share of the honour, and was really deserving of it, yet it was an honour that a friend to his country could not boast of with a good grace. Of General Elliott he spoke with high encomiums: but he could not bestow them with such liberality on Lord Howe. *Mistakes*, at least, had been made in the Mediterranean: and such mistakes as gave the enemy room to boast of a victory. He would not charge them directly on the commander of our fleet; but that they were committed by some person or other was past a doubt; and they well warranted an enquiry.

Mr. Secretary Townshend defended Lord Howe: and his defence was grounded on the concurrent opinions of professional men. The fleet in general deemed his lordship's conduct to have been equally brave and skilful on the day that Governor Johnstone was pleased to call *inglorious*. Mr. Keith Stewart declared in the House that Lord Howe had exerted himself to renew the action with the combined fleet, but that they avoided a fresh engagement.

Still, however, the governor persisted in his former assertion, that mistakes had

had been made, and challenged any one to contradict him. No reply was made to this challenge.

The Secretary complained of the ill tendency of Mr. Fox's representations of the disposition and principles of Lord Shelburne. He was convinced from what he had seen and known of the noble lord, that such representations were groundless. They were also injurious not only to the noble Earl in his private capacity, but they so affected his public character, that they might in the event embarrass and obstruct the negotiation for peace. Mr. Fox, however, would not retract, nor soften what he had uttered. If Lord Shelburne's character for duplicity had a tendency to derange the plan of negociation, it was clear that he was in every view unfit to conduct it. As to what the Right Honourable Secretary had *seen* of his noble colleague, that weighed little with Mr. Fox. Had he seen *all*? He himself when in office had not. If one was imposed on, why might not another be subjected to the same delusion?

Lord North spoke with great sense and moderation on the several subjects of debate; and if ever he appeared as a *patriot*, in the true sense of the word, it was on this day. Opposition was not his object: unanimity was what he earnestly recommended; and the general interest of his country was what he appeared most ardently to wish. His Majesty had solicited the support of parliament in case a continuation of the war should be deemed necessary. That support ought to be afforded him without hesitation. The offer of it should be carried freely and unanimously to the foot of the throne. Our enemies in our unanimity will see our zeal, and be awed by our determined resolution.

His lordship, however, expressed his doubts concerning the issue of the *provisional* treaty; and could not regard it as the certain date of peace with America. But as he could only surmise, he would not presume to decide. The treaty was kept secret: and till the particulars of it were communicated to the House, all speculations on them may be fallacious, and must be conjectural.

As to the dismemberment of the colonies from the mother country, he should ever deplore it as an event truly tragic, and melancholy, however, un-

avoidable the fate of war may have rendered it. His Majesty viewed it in the same light: and though the loss of so important a part of the British empire affected his royal breast in his domestic capacity, yet in a national one he was infinitely more affected by it. He felt the loss as a parent of a numerous family: but he felt it more as a PATRIOT KING.

His lordship, though a friend to peace, yet cautioned the ministry against making the purchase of it too dear. Our late successes had revived our hopes, and given a fresh spring to the spirit of the nation. An inglorious peace would not be suffered. War undoubtedly hath distressed us. But hath it not distressed our enemies also? If peace is our wish, it ought as much to be their's: they were equally interested in it with us. The general voice of America, France, Spain, and Holland was loud for peace.

With regard to the cession of Gibraltar, his lordship viewed it in *a* serious, but not in *so* serious a light as others had represented it. Of late, its consequence was heightened by its standing forth to the astonished world as imprégnable. The object to Spain must be of the last importance: and therefore if it goes to market, let a high price be set on it. It hath its price and may be sold to advantage.

His lordship vindicated the skill and exertion of the last marine administration. It was *that* administration called forth the splendid talents of Lord Rodney—talents which were displaying themselves for the credit of the British navy at the very instant when Mr. Fox had been declaiming on its hopeless and deplorable state! A navy so bad, so *very* bad at that time could not be in so excellent a condition at present as to deserve the panegyric of Mr. Fox. Ships do not spring up like mushrooms in a night. If our marine is improved, the improvement was begun by Lord Sandwich.

As to suspicions entertained of Lord Shelburne's duplicity, they should have no weight in the present moment. We have something of greater consequence to attend to. Let not the French avail themselves of our dissensions about an individual. We are not contending about Lord Shelburne, we are treating for a whole nation. Let the French

be convinced, that however we differ in our opinions of this or that member of the cabinet, we have but ONE opinion respecting our country, and our country's enemies. Here we agree: all our struggles are directed to this object. We treat on this liberal and patriotic footing: and on this *alone*.

His lordship acknowledged that the loss of America is ultimately to be attributed to the parliament. Lord Shelburne could not act otherwise than he had done after the decision of that House. If "*the sun of England was set,*" PARLIAMENT was the magician whose *resistless wand had conjured it down.*

The private gratuities, which Mr. Fox considered as unconstitutional, were vindicated by his lordship, and the authority of the late Lord Chancellor Hardwicke was introduced to justify the measure. In the present crisis he considered them as evidences of the spirit of the nation: and he thought they would have a good effect on our enemies. They will see the impossibility of reducing us to despondency or tameness.

Mr. Chancellor Pitt spoke largely and ably in defence of the ministry. Their intentions were honourable: and when they might think warrantable to develope their plans he had no doubt of their meeting with the approbation of the House and the general concurrence of the nation. Mr. Fox's laying in

his claim to a share in the merit of the system now pursuing, was paying a compliment to the ministry; which was not more felt by any one in office than himself. The compliment was the more acceptable, because it was given by a gentleman who could never be suspected of flattering them: and therefore he begged leave to parody the merry lines which the honourable gentleman had quoted, and thus turn the compliment on himself:

You gave us praise in nature's spite;  
And though you'd have us wrong have found  
us right.

Mr. Burke did not greatly distinguish himself in this day's debate. Lord Shelburne had no claim to the gratitude of America for the part he had taken. The grant of independence was no part of his lordship's wish. What he did was urged by necessity; and not adopted from inclination. The speech itself resolves the grant into the will of parliament. Mr. Burke attempted to mortify Mr. Pitt: and, assuming the prerogative of age, proceeded to repress the ardor of youth. How far Mr. Burke's *lesson* will be regarded by this young senator, time will shew. It is not, however, probable that it will daunt his courage or damp his fire. I hope not—for I wish well to my country.

At ten o'clock the address was read, and carried without a division.

#### FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

#### WILL-WITH-A-WISP'S ADDRESS TO THE PUBLICK.

PERHAPS there is not a more effectual method of gulling one part of mankind, than by abusing or lampooning another. On the general conviction of this palpable fact, the whole fabric of imposture rests. The world at large is easily duped; and so very old now in folly, that there is little chance of its growing wiser.

To exemplify this truth, it deserves observation, that we never abuse the indulgence and credulity of our parents so much as when age relaxes their nerves, and infirmities debilitate their intellects. The elasticity of the mind is often lost with that of the body; and there is no point which an artful child may not then carry with a grey-bearded dotard.

Thus it is that we are coaxed and chuckled every day of our lives, both out of our senses and substance, by those very creatures to whom our wants and luxuries are constantly giving birth. For such is the present pitiful temperature of human nature, that, with all our pretensions to dignity, we are, in more senses than one, always breeding the vermin that must ultimately eat us up.

Whatever is most light and vapid in society, as in agitated waters, generally rises to the top. Life is a gulf where every thing precious and valuable sinks to the bottom; and all the trash and bubbles that swim on the surface, mark the most prosperous in every department; though you shall always find them not more worthy, but infinitely

more expert in the various arts of circumvention and fascination than their neighbours.

They can never bear themselves too stately who bestride the mob. Affect a bustle, and you instantly pass for a man of importance. The world is so little and abject, that it will cringe and bow in proportion as you assume. If you would be heard attentively, speak with confidence. Nothing quashes petulance so much as the firm, intrepid tone of assurance. So that to secure obedience, we need only learn to command.

In truth, ostentation has now got such a mighty influence in human affairs, that there is no succeeding in any thing without it. — Simplicity, probity, and candour, are too homely, too antiquated, too vulgar things to make any figure where affectation predominates; they may seek preferment in another world if they will, but a thousand chances are against them in this.

Even selfishness, which hath given birth to so many systems, and occasioned so many revolutions, to which the passions, opinions, and affections of all mankind have been so long obsequious, yet yields the palm of popularity to Quackery; and you may as well expect to see a dancing-master without frivility, courtiers without ceremony, politicians without intrigue, sharpers without cunning, ladies without perfume, and macaronies without finery, as one in almost any art or science at the head of his profession, without Quackery.

Why, what is Quackery, but the mere semblance of merit? And who knows not that there is much more entertainment in mimickry than in life, in the image than in the original; and that the human species, by a strange kind of infatuation, in every thing, and every where, prefer the shadow to the substance? No unphilosophical account, by the way of the kind and cordial reception which Quackery has met with in all ages, and from all denominations of men.

Since Quackery then may be turned to so good account is it not wonderful that in such an age of pedantry and pretension as the present, no body has yet affected to teach it in form? Perhaps it may be thought too natural a quality to need any assistance from the rules of art. This objection answers itself.— Quackery is nothing else than Art in

the absence of Nature; and art can never be employed more laudably than in her own improvement.

Be it, therefore, known to all men and women-kind, who wish to appear in a foreign character, that *Will with-a-Wisp* thus publickly and formally undertakes to lead them whatever dance they please. His assiduous and successful application has at last brought this delightful science of *simulation* to perfection: and he has certainly performed more frequently before their Majesties, and the nobility and gentry of these realms, than any other mountebank that ever came to London.

It is needless to speak longer in the third person, for egotisms are by no means incongruous with my profession. The many shapes I assume, are all extremely different, but all equally original. Like common *Quicquid Nunc's*, I am every where, and always asking the same question; but there are places in which folly is more rampant than in others, and where I have most interest I am always most present.

I am as inseparable from politics as the shadow from the body that occasions it; and wherever these are the subject of conversation, it is my business to set the humours afloat, and keep up the squabble. But you may always find me on *'Change*, with my head full of schemes, my face of consequence, my hands of papers, and my pockets of nothing.

Literature is my native element, and it is impossible to say which gives me most diversion; acting the plagiary in a garret, to impose on the publick and bookseller; the bookseller behind the counter grinning damnation against the author he takes in; or the saucy Reviewer insidiously blasting the hopes of both, by decrying the work he never read.

To high life I devote those hours in which no other is a stirring. Here every one is so fond of a masque, that I run no risk of detection. This fantastick race of animals hardly ever get one genuine peep of Nature. I am still hovering before them in the form of hopes they never realise. Their youth is all a dream, and age itself evaporates without fruition. All the domesick and publick scenes they fill, are equally calculated for carrying on one close compacted system of imposture.

My

My oratorial airs are chiefly displayed in St. Stephen's Chapel. The most corpulent tabernacle in the House is not always able to repress my petulance. There my large goggling eyes often look wittfully to the galleries for those plaudits which are my best reward. Here I abuse the government, lampoon every person in power, ridicule his Majesty, and, like the American *Meek-bird*, by the most uncommon powers of mimickry, imitate, with success, the most ludicrous speakers in every disputing club in town.

My physical or medical figure seldom varies. In this department, I have but one object. The moment I get the better of Nature, my work is done. One or two patients, through some accidental casualty, or the force of a strong constitution, may, perchance, survive my operation. This makes my prescriptions still valuable, and my pills palatable enough; for the world will prefer my nostrums to reason, and swallow my poisons at the expence of their health, while life is an object of general attachment, and while the mind of man shares the depravity and diseases of his body.

The religious world is almost wholly my own. I have long had every sanguinous face you meet with in pay; but hypocrisy has already exhausted all my resources. In many conventicles it would astonish you to behold the groupes I combine. Here I generally set the whole machinery of deception in motion. Like Ariel in the Tempest, I need but wave my wand, and the raptures of love are exchanged for the fervours of devotion, guilt puts on the appearance of penitence, and pride falls a preaching humility.

But my capital exhibitions are in the play-houle.—This, indeed, is the theatre where all my arts and accomplishments shine in their highest lustre. I sometimes strut in buskin, and rant, with open mouth and a deep toned

voice, the sweetest and tenderest sentiments that ever issued from a bleeding heart. Indeed, nothing gratifies me more than raving, except those charming impertinencies which my address so frequently substitutes in the room of what the poet meant for lively and genteel conversation. But my tricks are not solely confined to the stage; the task I have to manage among so many brilliant spectators is various and extensive. The silken simper and insidious glance, which circulate hand in hand around the boxes, are all mine. School boys, clerks, and apprentices, instigated by me, assume the formidable character of critics, and rise with the suppleness of a spaniel, or the ferocity of a bear, alternately to damn and applaud. The whole swarm of *macaronies*, who, like the insects of the evening, flink and sting by turns, as they flit and flutter from fair to fair, between the acts, are entirely at my command. From me the female head takes all its varying stages of emptiness and elevation; the female face, all its delicate tinges of red and white; and the female heart, all its sensations of levity and littleness. In short, I buttle in the passages, roar in the galleries, censure in the pit, ogle, prattle, parade, and talk scandal in the boxes.

Thus persons of all tempers—places of all complexions—and trades of all denominations, are under my inspection and arrangement; so that the budget I am now about to open, is full of importance and variety. It has been a gathering for centuries, and the key to every mysterious scene or intricacy of life, has been lodged in my hand since the world began. For all those antique and hideous characters which float on the surface of society, like so many puppets on a spring, act their several parts, and take all their various movements from

WILL-WITH-A-WISP.

### FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE. HUMAN MISERY THE COMPANION OF EMPIRE.

**W**HICH way soever we consider great empires, whether in their infancy, in their blooming youth, in their manhood and full strength, or in their declining age, we shall find man-

kind in all these several periods of time afflicted with wars, famines, bloodshed, thralldom, and devastations.

Empires are brought forth with pangs, and the first exertions of their vigour

vigour are destructive to their neighbours. Their strugglings for elbow-room are ever violent and bloody, because opinions of equality in forces, makes the first conflicts peculiarly fierce and obstinate. But their infancy, while thus fighting under their mother's wing, as it were, is notwithstanding of all the other stages of their existence, by far the most harmless and innocent.

America, contending for liberty, and hurling defiance in the face of tyranny, in every shape, is a glorious and delightful spectacle. Her present exertions are perhaps the more respectable, and not the less vigorous, than they are so young. And what are all the several laudable efforts she now makes in the various arts of war and legislation, but the maiden essays of a rising empire after political consequence and prosperity, who, by indulging in some maturer period an offensive ambition, may yet deluge in blood and misery our continent as well as her own.

Empires, like the forest oak, require so much sap and nourishment, that any thing of an inferior growth must perish in their vicinity. The destruction of others, wherever they spread themselves, is inevitable. They are full, to be sure, of courage, heroic ardour, magnanimity, and of all we call virtuous, while in this early chase of glory. But what is this renown they hunt after so greedily? It is that bubble fame, which every individual conjures up to feed his feverish imagination, as his share of that respect which is always paid to the memory of great actions. And is not even this splendid chimera bottomed in battles, sieges, sackings, and those other but numberless effects of war, which involve humanity in every species of barbarity, outrage, and wretchedness?

Empires no sooner come to manhood, or full strength, than ruin, with giant strides, extends all around. No longer warmed with the virtuous desire of fame, the infurate rage of domination pervades them throughout. Like tigers, or panthers, they range about for prey wantonly, and not out of hunger. They vex not here and there a city, but lay whole regions and kingdoms waste. They sometimes kill of others, or lose of themselves, twenty, forty, or an hundred thousand men in one battle. When quite debauched, and glutted with power and slaughter, then follow

breach of faith, stratagems, circumventions, inobseriance of treaties, oppressions, frauds, perjury, rapes, murders, burnings, and all the other monsters with which the earth is pregnant after engendering the God of war.

Having in this manner made the whole world one dismal scene of slaughter, animosity, and uproar, their robust maturity usually terminates in a variance among the principal actors of the tragedy. Who knows not that the quarrels of Sylla and Marius, Pompey and Cæsar, and afterwards of Octavius and Brutus, of Sextus the son of Brutus, and then of Anthony, and a thousand other sanguinary ruffians, who possess the honorary distinction of being the most successful murderers of their fellow creatures, embroiled the whole earth, harassed, wasted, and afflicted Italy, her allies, and provinces, more than any of all her former wars.

Empires, like the temple of the Philistines, always involve their inhabitants in their fall. The disorders they contract for want of action, in their declension, affect and interrupt the peace and felicity of mankind as much as the furious excursions of their youth and manhood: for whether it be in a commonwealth, or a single person, power never arrived to any very eminent height, without running into all sorts of excesses and corruptions. And there is never any real soundness in a system composed for action, while kept by the pressure of luxury, wealth, and usurpation at rest. The cautious Augustus, indeed, did shut up the temple of Janus, and the government of the whole devolving on a single person, the world was for awhile at peace. But how long, or rather how short-lived this invaluable blessing? Did not contending titles, and opposite claims, soon after cover Italy and the provinces with civil arms; and could any species of war be more destructive and terrible than the cruelty, profusion, lust, riot, and rage of that infamous succession of wretches who filled the imperial throne, and were at once the scourge and opprobrium of humanity.

Empires in decrepit age do not, like natural bodies whom time has weakened and wasted, fall gently, and by insensible degrees. No; this mighty fabric, the parts of which are strongly cemented at first, endure many shocks, storms,

storms, disasters, and attemps, before their final catastrophe is brought on. It was above fourscore years before all that vast combination of barbarous power which assaulted the Roman commonwealth prevailed; and during this bloody period, they suffered more miseries than they themselves had felt, or than they had made others feel, in the whole duration of their dominion. The horrors and devastations which mankind

then saw and shared, are not to be numbered or described. While these fierce, savage, and insatiable invaders were heaving at and subverting that enormous fabrick which had stood so many ages, and whose foundations were so deeply laid, the whole earth was convulsed, and all the kingdoms of the world, more or less involved in the desolation that ensued.

### FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

TWELVE ARTICLES of a CATHOLICK CONFESSION of *Faith*, a little out of the common way: formed on Observations made on the corrupt Passions, Prejudices, and Mistakes of Mankind.

#### I.

I Believe the being and perfections of God, and a superintending Providence over all the works of his hands: these are things that can hardly be called articles of *Faith*, they are almost objects of *sense*, and may be said to be so to the *mind*, for a reflecting mind cannot but *see*, *feel*, and acknowledge this.

#### II.

I believe that mankind in general are very much mistaken in their ideas and conceptions of this God; they are very easily and unwarily led into most unworthy notions of God, by forming their conceptions of him, from what they feel in themselves; and even the corrupt passions and affections of the human mind are made use of in this matter.

#### III.

I believe that mankind in general are very much mistaken, respecting many things contained in the Revelation God has given us of his mind and will: that many mistakes arise by looking only at particular passages, and not taking the scriptures in their connection: that it is the *sense* and *meaning* of scripture is the word of God, and not detached sentences of the words themselves: that there never were any writings more misunderstood, tortured, perverted, and abused than the scriptures, and made to countenance those very things they condemn, and *vice versa*.

#### IV.

I believe that mankind are very much in the dark as to the divine proceed-

ings with his rational creatures in the future state: that many who are very freely censured here shall be acquitted there, and so on the contrary: that many are easily led into great mistakes on this head by measuring the Divine Being by their narrow line, and that they even form conceptions and determinations of what *He* must do from their own corrupt passions, prejudices, and mistakes: that it is the *promises* of God concern us, and not his *secret decrees*, let them be what they will: and this we may be sure of, that there is no decree of God stands in the way of the fulfilment of his *promises*.

#### V.

I believe that such is the wickedness and perverseness of the human nature, when corrupted to a great degree, by passion, prejudice, and false views of things, that were not the Divine Being a being of infinite grace and compassion, he could never bear with such affronts as are continually offered him; but that he is a being of such infinite grace, &c. therefore every humble penitent, believing sinner may have hope.

#### VI.

I believe there is not a man living but is under many errors and mistakes, which only the light of eternity can rectify: that *involuntary* errors in judgement are not criminal in the sight of God, as are errors in *practice*: that the Divine Being will make all proper allowances for *such* errors and mistakes: that as we must be sensible, we have much to be borne with, passed by, and overlooked by the blessed God, it is a good reason why we should be

## 24 ARTICLES OF A CATHOLICK CONFESSTION. Jan.

be very tender in our judgement of others.

### VII.

I believe the consideration of the moral perfections of God is what renders the Divine Being the object of the love, veneration, and esteem of his rational creatures; but that without this consideration he would be a power infinitely more to be dreaded than the devil himself; as he is a being devoid of moral perfections but limited in power; and that all those interpretations of some passages of scripture that militate against their moral perfections are entirely mistaken; that some other meaning must be affixed to such passages, such as is agreeable to God's moral perfections.

### VIII.

I believe our need of Divine influences, and that they are always given in a way perfectly agreeable to our rational powers; that the Lord works upon us as moral agents, and that it is absurd to expect Divine influences but in the proper use of means.

### IX.

I believe the method God has provided and established for the recovery and salvation of sinful man is very much misunderstood, and that the grace of the gospel is made in *fact* to countenance sin, and to subvert the very end and design of the gospel, which is to make holy in conformity to God, in order to future happiness. That there is nothing can be so injurious to a well-disposed mind as mistaken views of religion: where this is the case, conscience is often pleaded for sin, and *against* duty; and nothing serves more to confirm the false confidence of others. It is a matter, therefore, of the utmost importance to have a mind well established as to what *real religion* is, its nature and tendency; that we be not carried away with the *shadow* instead of the *substance*; that were we to form our conceptions of the gospel of Christ from the *practice* of many that are in high repute for good Christians, and not from *Christianity itself*; we should have reason to be ashamed of the Christian name; and that this is probably one great reason or cause of irreligion and scepticism so justly complained of in our day.

### X.

I believe the whole of *real religion* to be entirely rational, though there

are many things in the word of God above the reach of finite reason, yet every way worthy the God of reason, in his dealings with his rational creatures. And that the gospel of Christ is the greatest blessing that even a God can bestow on a lost world; that it has a real tendency to make us good and happy, both here and hereafter; but, that that which is called religion by many is the most irrational and absurd thing that can well be imagined; and that this gospel, according as it is misunderstood and perverted, is the greatest plague and curse that was ever inflicted on mankind.

### XI.

I believe the grand end and design of all those doctrinal articles of faith contained in the scriptures, is to influence the practice into a conformity to the Divine Being; and that those *very* doctrines may be of much more importance to be believed by one than by another, on account of their being to the *one* or the *other* greater motives to holiness; the importance of the *belief* of particular doctrines as to *individuals*, is to be ascertained from this consideration; therefore it is very absurd for one to frame articles of faith for another, or to say the *belief* of such and such things, is of that importance to his friend as it is to himself; or to censure another for not seeing things in the same light he does himself.—That we shall be judged in the great day rather by the *influence* that what we have believed has had on our practice, than by the *things themselves* which we have believed.

### XII.

Though I would not urge an indifference as to what a person believes, yet I believe strifes and contentions about doctrines, soundness in the faith, &c. is the very bane of real religion: bigotry and censoriousness on this account shew much pride and great ignorance, and is a proof of a narrow spirit, and little acquaintance with men and things; and is quite contrary to the genius and spirit of the gospel; and such a spirit is often fomented by the agency of Satan to take off the mind from matters of real importance, *viz.* practical godliness, consisting in the cultivation of a proper disposition of mind towards God and man, in which consists the soul's meetness for the enjoyment of the heavenly society.

F O R

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.  
ON PLEASURE.

**A**LL mankind, in all ages, in all countries, and in all characters, have unanimously started in the pursuit of pleasure. To be satisfied with ourselves is the primary and reigning propensity of the human heart; and the ultimate perfection accounts sufficiently for this part of our system. We indulge it accordingly in the same wild and irregular variety, which marks the different habits and complexions of our minds. This is that wonderful and inexplicable enchantment which has produced every metamorphosis that chequers the annals of humanity since the world began, which still maintains an unlimited sovereignty over life and manners, and by which the heart of man has been dragged through so many scenes, flung into so many raptures, and plunged into so many perplexities!

From the various and strange phenomena of this kind, which the history of individuals, in conjunction with that of society, exhibits, the desire of pleasure seems equally essential to the being and well-being of the mental, as that of proper aliment is to the corporeal part of our frame. Curiosity at least, which is the great acting spring in all our intellectual improvements, derives its origin and elasticity from this constitutional impulse. And the benevolent and wise dispositions of Providence are not more obvious in any thing whatever, than that we do not more naturally breathe, than our affections go out after objects of a certain cast and quality. The moment we open our eyes around us, aversion or complacency are sensations inseparable from whatever we behold or feel. Thus the multifarious objects of perception appear as if commissioned by some benevolent, but invisible being, to warn us, what we should avoid and pursue, and are even endowed for that purpose with a language which the human heart instinctively understands.

Whether it is, that we find it necessary to fly from ourselves, and shun the mortifying suggestions of reflection—Whether the merciful author of our beings, to promote that activity and

diligence, on which our felicity so essentially depends, has graciously annexed certain agreeable sensations to every degree of exertion!—Whether to convince us, how extremely inadequate our present acquisitions are, to the innate breathings, and conscious exigencies of a rational and immortal principle, it might not be deemed necessary in the formation of a constitution so delicate and multifarious, thus to bribe us with the prospect of pleasure in the discharge of our duty! In short, whether one or other, or all of these, be the cause of this universal *stimulus* in human nature, it is not possible, perhaps, for us to determine, nor could it answer any valuable purpose though we could.

There is hardly any one so absolutely dull, as not to relish, as not to be charmed with the inexpressible sweetness and delicacy of nature in those months of the year especially when she appears to most advantage. Even winter clothes her in mourning, not in deformity, and, like the fairest of her offspring, she is then only so much the more lovely and affecting for being in tears. Some indeed want ears, others have but very imperfect eyes, and what is a more deplorable defect than either, many seem to have no heart; but here the fault lies not in what may be called the subject, but in what is certainly the medium or power only of sensation.

On the whole, it would appear, however, that nature has established a very strong and palpable correspondence between every thing amiable, elegant, and beautiful, in the structure and scale of her works, and certain feelings in the human heart. And we derive no inconsiderable share of innocent and un molested enjoyment, as well as the greatest utility, from the unavoidable exercise of all our perceptive faculties.

Thompson celebrating the times of ancient simplicity and innocence, has these charming lines:

Nor yet injurious act, nor surly deed  
Was known amongst those happy sons of Heav'n;  
For reason and benevolence were law.  
Harmonious Nature too look'd smiling on,  
Clear shone the skies, cool'd with eternal gales,  
And balmy spirit all.—

## TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE following is the address of a country curate to those married before the altar. It is sufficiently forc'd to justify your insertion of it, and it is to be hoped it may be useful to some and entertaining to most of your readers:

*A country Curate's Address to married persons at the altar.*

" THE duties between man and wife are various and important. They suppose the union not of a body or interest only, but also and principally of affection. It is not joining of hands, but of hearts, which constitutes marriage in the sight of God. This alone brings and keeps the sexes together, and sanctifies and perfects this most solemn and sacred connection. But where this is wanting, the mere cohabitation of man and woman, in spite of all the ceremonies in the world, is nothing better or other than a legal prostitution. The office says expressly, and with great propriety, that so many as are coupled together *otherwise than God's word doth allow* are not joined together by God, neither is their matrimony lawful.

" See, then, that no motives of interest or convenience deceive you into a notion, that you like one another while you do not. It is not the bare form of vowing in the most solemn manner at the altar that can possibly give a sanction to falsehood, or render lies so perfectly mercenary, either binding in the eyes of heaven, or consonant to the nature of things.

" Trifles not, I charge you, in this awful instance with the God of nature, truth, your own hearts, and your own comfort! Surely of all kinds and degrees of profligacy or prostitution, that which screens itself under the formal cover of law is the most criminal: and she who gives her hand to the man whom she does not in fact prefer to the whole world, is more worthless, to all intents and purposes, than a common prostitute. Heaven never authorizes the violation of nature, or suffers it to take place with impunity. But this must be the case in every matrimonial

contract where mutual attachment is wanting. And that family is uniformly curst with the most substantial wretchedness where there subsists little or no love between the heads of it.

" You who are the husband must treat your wife with delicacy and discretion. Nothing in nature is so endearing, so winning, so captivating as tenderness; nothing creates aversion so soon, so strong, or so inveterate as rudeness, indifference, or disrespect. She is the weaker vessel, and depends on you for protection and comfort in all her difficulties. Crossness and asperity, when they settle into habits of moroseness and ill-nature are the qualities of a savage, not of a Christian. It is not enough that you use her, as well on the whole as others use their wives. I much doubt, but few of them have reason to boast of their husband's usage. For man is at best but a fretful creature, and in all cases alike abusive of power. For your sake, she has left her friends, all her connections, and all the world, and should she meet with a tyrant, instead of a lover, she may repent of this day while she lives. Never incense or insult her. Every woman has many ways of revenging her injuries; and as you wish to keep your own temper and quiet, ruffle not her's. Nor ever on any pretence whatever, squander that in trifles, tippling, excess, or dissipation, which you should lay by for the benefit of your family. By all the laws of God and man, they have an exclusive claim on whatever you can earn: And every indulgence into which you give apart from them is at their expence. Take your wife's advice in all cases of difficulty. It is her interest, as well as your's, to give the best she can. Keep her not ignorant of your circumstances, nor treat her on any occasion as a fool. Be not easily offended though the world should sometimes think her influence derogatory of your's. You will see few happy families in which the wife is either a slave or a cypher.

" Mutual happiness is your mutual object, yield therefore to one another. Be ye equally yoked, is an apostolical injunction

junction which both of you must endeavour to fulfil. Suffer no interference from any quarter whatever to interrupt your tranquillity; you are connected for life. Nothing can separate your fate in this world; let nothing divide your affections. Regard each other with the fullest confidence. The least spark of suspicion from either, must effectually and for ever blast the comfort of both. There can be no harmony, where there is no faith.

A wife should not only love her husband, but on every occasion shew him all the attention in her power. Forget not, however, that too much indulgence spoils equally old and young: humour him now only, as you wish to do to the last; otherwise your compliance may tire or disgust him, or your complaisance, instead of exciting politeness or good-nature, produce petulance and reserve.

Study by every means in your power to make his home comfortable and inviting. A man's presence, as well as his heart, will always be there most, where he has most pleasure. And he who finds every thing to his wish while in, will seldom like to be out. And I will venture it as an advice which never

will fail—if you would *keep his heart*, check his fondness. Depend upon it, his affections are yours for ever, if you once but know how and when to restrain them.

"Finally, beware of entertaining the least jealousy or mistrust of each other. The moment this baneful passion is indulged by either, farewell to all domestic tranquillity. Unfulfilled honour, or innocence, is never destitute of candour and liberality. Be habitually and reciprocally kind and compassionate. Have no separate secrets of no kind or degree. Never give yourselves airs of mystery, or do any thing in any case to suppress that mutual solicitude, which is the surest symptom of mutual regard. Let out your whole hearts to each other. Conceal as much as possible each other's foibles and infirmities. To each other cultivate habits of affability, forbearance, and good-nature. Never be sullen, or in a fret with each other, especially in the company or presence of strangers. Consult each other about whatever hangs heavy on either of your minds. *Live together as heirs of the grace of life.* And may the blessing of Almighty God be your mutual portion, both in this world and in the next."

*For the LONDON MAGAZINE.*

## THE SIEGE OF BANBURY CASTLE.

THE parliament forces had long besieged Banbury Castle, which was bravely defended for the King, by Sir William Compton, brother to the Earl of Northampton, who had resolutely answered Mr. Fines's summons, who came before it with a supply of forces and artillery, on the 27th of August, 1644, to assist those who had lain before it from the 19th of June—That they kept that castle for their sovereign, and would not deliver it so long as one man was left alive in it. Whereupon Fines played his batteries for three days, but to little purpose; and in vain was it found to attempt a mine, by reason of the many water-springs; he therefore essayed to draw the mote, which, in some part, he effected, though with great loss, whereupon a second summons was sent, to which Sir William returned no answer, save only by word of mouth, telling the trumpeter, That he had formerly an-

swered them, and therefore wondered they should send again: upon which they fiercely continued their batteries and plied their grenadoes so thick, that at length they made a breach upon the west wall of the outward line of the castle, on the upper part, near thirty yards in length, which made them resolve upon a storm, and on the 23d of September, about nine o'clock in the morning, they fall on, their troopers with sword and pistol, twelve out of every troop being forced to the storm, for the foot were not so hardy as to adventure; so they came on with burthens on their backs, which they cast into the moat, the better to pass the mud, and assaulted the castle in five several places at once; the greatest number attempted the breach, the rest in other parts brought scaling-ladders, but in vain, for they were not able to raise one, but were cut off by the greater and small shot: nor had they that

assaulted the breach any better success, but were beaten off with very great loss. Towards evening they sent a trumpeter, to desire burial of their dead, upon condition, that those fallen within pistol shot, might be stripped by the garrison, which was easily granted. After this repulse they yet continued obstinate, notwithstanding some sallies made by the besieged to the enemy's loss, till such time as the Earl of Northampton, with a good strength of horse, came from the King's rendezvous, near Newbury; and at Adderbury joined with Colonel Gage from Oxford, with a good party of horse and foot: they advanced together and came to Banbury on the 25th of October, where they found Colonel Fines's horse drawn up in several bodies on the south side of the town, who having stood awhile and faced the Earl, retreated to the west side, towards Hanwell; and their foot coming out of the town in some disorder, followed the horse, their baggage and artillery being sent before; whereupon the Earl of Northampton pursues them with three regiments of horse, viz. the Earl of Bradford's, the Lord Willmot's, and his own, together with some dragoons, and sends Colonel Webb, with most of the Oxford horse round about Crouch-hill, to face or charge them in the flank, whilst Colonel Gage with the foot, enters and relieves Banbury Castle. Near Hanwell, the Earl of Northampton overtakes his enemies, and having first drawn out a forlorn hope under Captain Brown, which were valiantly opposed, and, together with the Oxford horse, beaten back to their main body; the charge began, and, after a pretty sharp dispute, the enemy retreated somewhat hastily to-

wards Hanwell, and being come near the town, dispersed, some to the town, others to Croxley, Broughton, and Compton, leaving their carriages, one field-piece, and three waggons of arms and ammunition, which they sent to Banbury Castle. In their encounter the Earl of Northampton lost Captain Brown and Captain Tilley; the Earl of Bradford was shot in the mouth; and several others of quality wounded, and many common soldiers slain or hurt: but the loss on the enemy's side was far greater, though not in quality, yet in quantity; Captain Fint, Lieutenant Vernon, and four cornets of horse, taken prisoners; besides common soldiers, six barrels of powder, with match and shot proportionable.

Colonel Whaley, with a thousand foot, and four troops of horse, was sent to besiege Banbury Castle in 1646, who lay before it ten weeks ere the governor would hearken to any terms, being as nobly angry with the fortune of his cause, as disdainfully vexed with the disparagement of the siege; the castle being able to defy their entire army, and which had often disappointed and beaten several united strengths that beleaguered it.

All endeavours were used by the besiegers, by sapping and mining, which were again countermined by the vigilance of Sir William Compton the resolute governor, by casting down stones and hand grenades, which mightily annoyed the enemy; who, nevertheless, courageously persisted in their work, and, being advanced close to the wall, Sir William accepted of honourable terms, and yielded up the castle on the 8th of May, the anniversary on which his Majesty was proclaimed.

#### TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

**I**N reading Bishop Newcome's excellent *Observations on the Conduct of our Lord*, lately published, I was surprised to meet with the following remark, p. 421: "When, from the unremitting attention which Jesus paid to his ministry, he and his disciples had not time even to partake of such refreshments as nature required; his kinsmen went out to restrain him: for they said,

*He is quite beside himself; he neglects his health, exposes himself to danger, and assumes a prophetic character to which he is not entitled, with a degree of zeal bordering on insanity.*"

Now, to say the least, this conveys a very improper and offensive idea of our Lord's character, and is founded in a mistranslation of the original, which hath no such meaning. The circumstance

circumstance alluded to is related by St. Mark, iii. 19—21. *And they went into an house. And the multitude cometh together again, so that they could not so much as eat bread. And when his friends heard of it, they went out to lay hold on him: for they said, he is beside himself.* This is our English version. But, the 21st verse should be thus rendered. *And they that were with him, viz. in the house (Ο: παρά αὐτῷ) hearing, i. e. the noise of the multitude at the door, went out to restrain (εγαπτόνται) it, for they said, it is mad, or furious; (εἰς τον) i. e. the multitude is mad.* See Sir Norton Knatchbull's annotations, Bishop Pearce's commen-

tary, and the harmonies of Dr. Mac-knight and Dr. Priestley.

These few lines proceed from a persuasion, that they contain the meaning of the sacred text, and from a sincere veneration for the character of our Lord, who certainly never behaved so as to lead his friends to suspect him of insanity. Bishop Newcome's work shows him to be a good man, and well versed in the original language of the New Testament. He has thrown light upon many parts of the Gospel history, and it is wonderful, that such a gross error in our translation should escape his attention.

Kendal, Jan. 10. 1783.

R.

#### TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE following elegant and masterly piece of writing gained the prize at the university. It was there greatly and deservedly applauded. MS. copies of it are still circulating among the literati in the neighbourhood. The insertion of it would do honour to any miscellany, and it is my opinion that the most judicious of your readers will thank you for giving it a place in yours.

#### AN INQUIRY INTO THE CAUSES OF INFIDELITY.

*Felix qui rerum poterit cognoscere causas.*

HUMAN affairs appear to be in a state of perpetual fluctuation. Manners, customs, theories, and opinions are subjected to constant changes, insomuch that, from a superficial view, we might doubt whether they who lived in different ages did not also partake of different natures. The features of the countenance do not more effectually distinguish one person from another, than these diversities characterise distant periods.

In every age some prevailing virtue or predominant vice presents itself to view, and appears conspicuous over all the rest.

Learning, and knowledge, and politeness are the noble productions of the present; but along with them has sprung up infidelity, and by its luxuriant growth almost supplanted some of the others.

To what causes this strange conjunction of learning and incredulity, knowledge and disbelief, is to be attributed, and on what principles to be accounted for, is the subject of the present inquiry.

Learning and luxury we may observe, usually make their entry into a country hand in hand, and keep pace with each other in their progress; the peace and tranquillity which afford leisure for the one, supplying also the means of the other. Hence the most enlightened ages are often most devoted to pleasure and sensual enjoyments, the love whereof is altogether incompatible with that of religion; nor is it possible for them ever to be united in the same person. A man, in order to enjoy a free and unmolested gratification of his desires, and give loose to his appetites, must break through all the restraints laid upon them by religion. The belief of a particular providence, of the immortality of the soul, and of future rewards and punishments, must needs be a check upon all his actions, and continually mingle the pleasures of vice with the anguish of remorse. Desirous of ridding himself of these disquieting apprehensions, he determines to combat them with all the wit and learning he is master of, nor is any very great degree of either necessary: nothing is more easy than to convince one who is already willing to believe, and the weakness of reason is supplied by the strength

strength of the will. Religion, with all its fears and terrors gives way to infidelity, and the just apprehensions of the former are succeeded by the deceitful tranquillity of the latter. Thus by the intervention of passion, knowledge and infidelity are frequently conjoined.

The cause here assigned is not, however, to be regarded as universal. Many of the avowed enemies of Christianity have been men of benevolent dispositions and irreproachable lives. Such we cannot suppose influenced by the above-mentioned cause; we are therefore to look for some other that directed them in an attempt to invalidate a doctrine so beneficial to virtue, so productive of harmony and concord among men.

An aspiring mind and great talents are seldom found but in conjunction. Ambition separated from genius is soon extinguished: and the brightest genius not fuel'd by ambition becomes inactive. When properly conducted and moderated this disposition is productive of the most excellent fruits; but when left to itself or under a wrong direction, is attended by the most pernicious consequences. Misle'd by it we have seen the hero laying waste provinces, and sacrificing whole nations to his ambition! What wonder then if the philosopher has likewise yielded to its sway; and that, what has so often been subversive of the rights and liberties of mankind, should likewise be prejudicial to truth! The same passion though exerted on different objects, still produces similar effects. Hence many, not finding an opportunity of exercising their abilities in behalf of those doctrines which had already employed the heads of many great and good men, have commenced the enemies of Christianity, and determined to attack what they had no opportunity to defend. In this attempt subtlety of reasoning and metaphysical acuteness have full scope given them, and are displayed to greatest advantage. These are indeed the qualifications by which an author is most likely to be distinguished, and attract the notice of mankind ever fond of novelty, and admiring even falsehood when varnished over with the specious appearance of ingenuity.

To the love of praise we are probably indebted for many of the most va-

luable performances in defence of truth; we may also ascribe to it some of the most pernicious in support of falsehood.

Again men of learning and speculation are ever ready to place too great confidence in reason and the light of nature. Pride which is excluded from the minds of very few; is always ready to lay hold on whatever superiority it discovers in the mind of its possessors. Accomplishments, whether of body or mind, whether natural or acquired, usually beget a love of themselves; and a man for the most part values himself chiefly on what he most excels in. The valiant man piques himself on his courage, the rich man is proud of his wealth, and the man of learning confides in his understanding.

Accustomed to submit to its directions, and to listen to its commands, he is unwilling to proceed where it does not lead the way. Trusting to it alone, he refuses his assent to whatever it does not comprehend; and with him false and unintelligible become terms of the same import. Christianity is rejected as containing many inexplicable mysteries and doctrines unfathomable by reason. Whatever external evidence may be brought in its behalf, he considers the improbability arising from mystery as sufficient to over-balance: and on the other hand he is deaf to all external arguments, drawn from its utility or necessity. He perceives no need of a divine revelation, and reason appears to him sufficient to instruct men in their duty both to God and one another. Having conceived so high an opinion of his own abilities, he views with disgust the just portrait of human nature, deformed with vices, and distorted by irregular passions, exhibited in the sacred writings. This his pride is unable to brook; but his endeavours to break in pieces the mirror that reflects this image serve only to increase his own deformity.

We find then, that the effects of learning and philosophy vary according to the dispositions of the mind which they inhabit; they likewise depend not a little on the degree wherein they are possessed. A little philosophy (says a judicious and noble author) makes men atheists; a great deal reconciles them to religion. To rid the mind of prejudice, and shake off the fetters where-with custom has bound it, is the grand business

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business of philosophy. Its votaries are taught, after examining each object of belief in the balance of reason and experience, to reject such of them as are found wanting.

By this means many vulgar opinions and notions, commonly received, are thrown aside as unworthy of credit. And it is well, if these only are laid aside, and the most sacred truths do not share the same fate with most foolish errors. For when by a little attention men discover the regularity and uniformity that prevail in the universe, and the laws by which nature is governed, they perceive no necessity for the interposition of a supreme being. Their belief in his existence then begins to waver, and the most important of truths is treated as an irrational prejudice, the fiction of mens fears and apprehensions. But would they exercise a little further reflection, they must be convinced that all the causes hitherto discovered, depend on a primary one; and that this very regularity and uniformity which gave rise to their incredulity is the surest foundation of their belief.

These causes already mentioned are common to every age in which science is cultivated or knowledge pursued, and appear sufficient to shew in what manner they may be productive of infidelity. And indeed, the latter of these can no where be found but in conjunction with the two former. No country that is not blessed with the one, can ever be molested by the other. Where there is no enquiry there can be doubt, and the tranquillity of the peaceful villager is never disturbed by this hideous phantom.

For many years infidels were contented with calling in question the authority of scripture, and endeavouring to disprove its authenticity, but the late supporters of this doctrine have advanced much farther than their predecessors, and, under their care, infidelity shot up into universal scepticism.

Principles of which no one can entertain the smallest doubt, nay, upon which all argumentation is founded, have been brought into dispute; and reasoning applied to subvert its own basis. The testimony of our senses, and the existence of external objects, though not within the province of reason, have been tried at its bar and con-

demned as impostors. Finding the existence of the material world no more than a chimera, they have pretended to enquire if that of ourselves was not likewise so, which they pretend to have proved by undeniable arguments.

Heaven and earth, body and spirit have given way before those victorious philosophers; and nothing is left behind but a train of ideas following each other in endless succession.

A philosophy thus that offers an insult to the senses and reason of mankind; and is only worthy of the name of sophistry. That priesthood against which they inveigh, never invented the enthusiasm they deride, never swallowed such absurdities. Let us endeavour to explore by what motives they have been actuated, and what engines they have employed in this bold attempt.

Nor will it be long till we discover that the imperfect knowledge of the human mind, to which we have hitherto attained, is one of the chief pillars by which this whole fabric is sustained. That nothing can be present with the mind but an image or idea, that the senses are only the inlets of these ideas; that there is no immediate intercourse between the mind and the object; and lastly that all knowledge or belief is only the perception of the agreement or disagreement of these ideas, is the doctrine of modern philosophers. But what need is there of any more to serve as a foundation for all the foregoing absurdities, if nothing besides our own ideas is perceived, if their agreement or disagreement are the sole objects of our knowledge, we can surely have neither belief nor perception of any thing but themselves. Of their existence only can we be ascertained; external objects, for any thing that we know, may only be so many images, and the mind no more than a collection of ideas. Universal scepticism seems therefore to be the genuine offspring of the present system; and the endeavours of many great and good men have unwarily served to promote its growth.

But this will further appear when we consider that sceptics have not been more faulty in requiring reasons for each point of belief, than philosophers in pretending to assign them.

In attempting to defend truth and religion in an improper manner, they have discovered to its enemies the only plausible

plausible method by which it could be attacked.

Every thing has been indiscriminately submitted to the decisions of reasoning, and multitudes of proofs produced in confirmation of what no one can seriously doubt. These efforts have not, however, been attended with the wished-for success, and have only inflamed the distemper they were intended to remedy. For, though it is likely that all truths are connected with each other, yet cannot this connection be always traced by the human mind, and least of all when these truths are most obvious. Maxims or such truths as carry along with them their evidence, seem entirely disjoined from each; nor does the denial of one of them infer the falsehood of another. It must therefore be exceeding difficult or rather impossible to derive those truths from each other by a continued chain of argumentation. And indeed so it has proved in effect; for in all intricate reasonings of this sort, the chain is either quite interrupted or slenderly connected. This has not passed unnoticed, and men finding a defect in the argumentation have called in question the truth of what it was employed to support. Attempts to demonstrate evident truths may be often hurtful, always useless: if they fail, infidelity immediately breaks in, should they prove successful they can produce no change on the belief of mankind. Truths incapable of being supported by reasoning are likewise incapable of being overturned by it, and if no one considers himself as under stronger obligations to virtue by reading Clark or Woollaston, he does not find them diminished upon the perusal of the Leviathan or the fable of the bees. The like may be observed of all other performances of this sort, and we may,

not without reason, conclude that the imperfection of our knowledge of the human mind, together with the intemperate use of reasoning, are two of the greatest sources from which modern scepticism takes its rise, and is at length augmented to such a height as almost to overwhelm every other principle of knowledge.

But if the systems of the improvers of philosophy have terminated in scepticism, the tenets of the reformers of our religion have in some measure introduced infidelity. The mind is incapable of a vigorous exertion in the same direction for any considerable time. Nothing violent can be of long continuance. Disgusted with a constant repetition of the same, the mind runs out in search of variety, nor rests till she has obtained a situation directly opposite to the former. Hence nothing is more common than to see men fly from one extremity into its contrary. The enthusiasm that prevailed in the time of Cromwell was changed into vice and immorality in the succeeding reign: and the ardent zeal of the restorers of our religion has degenerated into the coolness and indifference of our modern infidels. Avoiding what seemed dangerous, we have fallen into certain destruction; and while we feared lest keenness might hurry us into bigotry, have suffered moderation to lead into scepticism.

These seem a few of the causes that in an age where science and learning flourish, contribute to the nourishment of this noxious weed. And though the enumeration here made is doubtless imperfect, we have reason to conclude in general, that it is produced by the misapplication or degeneracy of the most excellent principles joined to the natural depravity of the human heart.

#### FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

#### ON HONOUR.

**H**ONOUR is a word in every body's mouth, but few seem to affix to it any clear or precise idea.

Men ruin themselves and their families by squandering the large fortunes conveyed to them through the care and industry of their fore-fathers, and claim to be called men of honour.

Yet, if the matter were attentively considered, one should think it rather somewhat dishonourable to leave the condition of our family exceedingly worse than we found it; not through unexpected misfortunes, or any unavoidable circumstances whatever, but merely by our own misconduct.

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Others of a hot temperament are continually picking quarrels with their neighbours, and think it their truest honour, upon the slightest occasion, to challenge fellow-Christians and countrymen to fight for their life. But can there be any honour in playing the fool, in exposing ourselves to danger and death for every little trifle? Or can it be an honour to be the very pest of society by continually disturbing with vexatious punctilioes the tranquillity and security of its members.

Some, who by mistake or inadvertency have said or done any thing amiss; foolish, we shall suppose, unreasonable or unjust, think their honour deeply concerned to stand by it, and at all events strenuously to defend it: as if it could possibly be less honourable to discover and to correct mistakes and faults, to which, at times, even the best and most cautious of mortals are liable, than blindly or obstinately to persist in error and injury.

Many other instances might be produced of the strange use or rather abuse of this very common and specious word. In general, by Honour men understand something great, something that elevates above the vulgar. Thus the extravagant man is exalted high in fancy by that expensive pageantry of dress and equipage, that mad profusion of every sort which wastes his estate and must soon reduce him to dependence and beggary. Ask such a man why he pursues a line of conduct which tends so directly to embarrass his circumstances, and he will probably tell you, that it is for the honour of his family.

The vain man fancies something superlatively great in pomp and ostentation, in studied airs and courtly manners, in the figure which he is enabled to make in the world by his fortune, his rank, or his talents, in hearing the flattery and beholding the servility of dependents: especially in the glittering badges of power and distinction, in those splendid titles which were bestowed upon his ancestors perhaps as the real marks of honour, as the just reward of merit and essential service to their country; but which he disgraces by his emptiness and unworthiness.

The proud man thinks it great to keep his fellow-creatures at a stately distance, to look down upon those of

inferior station, or supposed inferior abilities with the most sovereign contempt. He would imagine himself contaminated by mixing in social converse with those whom fortune has placed below him. It would be detracting from his fancied dignity to treat them with affability and kindness, or even with ordinary civility and attention. In these and many other instances we constantly behold the desire or affectation of importance and superiority.

An idea of honour of some kind or other, greatness under different and often contrary forms, rank, distinction, dignity, some real or fancied modification of excellence is invariably found to influence the behaviour of the bulk of men. We recognize these ideas in the lowest orders of mankind, and they are evidently the reigning, if not the only ones of men in higher life. If we except but those who make the nearest approach to brutes, the stupid and sottish, the very slaves of sensuality; honour is the darling object of human nature, the great spring of our actions, the source of our most exquisite feelings, and the true end of our sedulous endeavours.

But, if man be a reasonable being, as he certainly pretends to be, his true honour must be in acting reasonably and wisely: if a social being, as constant experience declares him, his chief honour must be in justice and humanity, since these virtues are indisputably most conducive to general order and happiness: and his true greatness which should raise him above his fellows, must undoubtedly consist in genuine merit and real worth, especially in truth and faithfulness, integrity and steady conduct.

The only true honour of man then is wisdom and virtue, that steadfast virtue which changes not, nor fails; which stands firm and strong as the rock of adamant; the same in every vicissitude of life, in every state of mind or body; the same in health and in sickness, vigour and debility; in the bright moments of joy and cheerfulness, as in the gloomy hours of dejection and sorrow; the same in tranquillity and security, as in fearful apprehension, care, and anxiety; in affluence and ease, in poverty and trouble; in the crowded assembly, and in the sequestered vale; in success and hope, disappointment and despair;

despair: the same in independence, or bonds, or captivity, and in the most perfect freedom; in the lowest and most obscure, in the most exalted, and conspicuous station: that virtue which is superior to the soft blandishments of sense, or the bewitching allurements of vanity or ambition, superior to the fear of want or of pain, which can despise the outrage and scorn of the world; which baffles opposition, surmounts every obstacle, and smiles at danger, which neither flattery nor largess can corrupt, which the united efforts of cunning and violence are unable to bend or to shake.

All men seem to acknowledge the excellence of this character, but few make it their duty to attain or to preserve it. A counterfeit is generally used to supply its place, which makes as good a figure with the world; serves every purpose full as well, and what is a singular advantage for the dispatch of business, is so very convenient as to be quite at command, perfectly manageable, and on all occasions a ready expedient. True honour, which is uniform and steady, varies not with the change of circumstances: but this false honour, like the chameleon, readily assumes the colour of every surrounding object.

It is truly astonishing to an ingenuous mind, to behold the vast eagerness with which men pursue the shadow of virtue, while they entirely neglect the substance. For all the talk about honour, and the multitude of pretensions to it, notwithstanding the jealousy in this matter which mankind generally discover, there is not, I believe, in the three kingdoms one man of a hundred, I may venture to say a thousand, possessed of real honour. Integrity is so essential to the welfare of society, so valuable in every transaction of life, that one must have some share of it, in order to succeed in almost any pursuit. What treatment should a man expect from the world who is openly false and treacherous? What confidence can ever be placed in him? What action can he perform? What profession can he make which will not be immediately suspected? From the coarsest views of interest, therefore are men strongly urged, to preserve the appearance of truth and integrity.

Besides, we naturally wish to be

esteemed among our neighbours, connections, and acquaintance. Now the true object of esteem is honour, probity, rectitude of conduct. This is the subject of general applause, this the object of universal admiration. Though men be ever so devoid of probity themselves, they generally love to behold it in others, and seldom fail to bear ample testimony to its value and importance. In these circumstances, a man who wishes to live well with his neighbours, is powerfully determined to pay such attention to propriety in his external behaviour, as to keep a fair name at least, for truth and integrity.

This is the most we can expect from the generality of mankind, and multitudes have not even an idea of honour beyond it. But true honour proceeds from no such considerations. It depends not indeed upon any thing exterior. It flows from a lively sense and ardent love of that which is right. This is the end which it ever has in view. This it pursues for its own sake, without any further views of advantage. To this it firmly adheres in every possible situation. It spurns, with noble indignation, the sordid gains of the mercenary, the power and splendour of successful villainy, the gross enjoyments of the voluptuary, and can bid defiance to the scoffs or threats of malice, to every kind and degree of hardship.

The man of true honour enjoys a satisfaction of which nothing can deprive him—a satisfaction truly the most exquisite; compared with which, all the other pleasures which fall to the share of humanity, dwindle into nothing; that sense of upright intention, and unblemished conduct, in which the mind exults with a sort of triumph. No state of life to such a man can be void of comfort. Even in distress and danger he can find ample matter of rejoicing. His spirit is exalted, as afflictions increase, and thus the most disastrous circumstances are unable to overwhelm him. No interest can sway him, no pleasures allure him, no difficulties discourage him, no terrors dismay him; steady and resolved he holds on with constancy, in the steep path of rectitude, strong in the consciousness of his own worth, and secure of the approving smile of Heaven, happy in giving way freely to the full bent of his disposition, against which there can possibly be no found

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found objection, with which every reason strongly concurs: while he looks forward with the most enlarged hopes

to that recompense of reward with which he that cannot lie hath promised to crown the labours of the just.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.  
ORIGINAL AND IMPARTIAL STRICTURES ON MRS.  
SIDDONS.

**T**HAT applause which wears well is not the gratuity of a mob. Nothing substantial or permanent can result from the accidental emanation of transient and vulgar passion. A temporary noise is all the multitude have to bestow on such as seem most clamourous after their suffrage, and none but the basest minds can ever stoop so low as to make it a serious object.

All publick characters, in proportion as they succeed in life, are subject to envy and misrepresentation. It has ever been the humour of the world to mortify with one hand while it caresses with the other. And this fact is usually adopted by the artful and malicious, at once to lessen that lustre which is the natural attendant of merit, and to blunt those censures which the exorbitant claims of presumption so uniformly provoke.

Nothing perhaps depicts the vicissitudes and ravages of time more emphatically than those revolutions which are incident to the theatre. A wag of my acquaintance, whose humour is rather arch and sarcastic, says, the play-houses now only strike him with the same sensations which he feels in a church-yard, as the several performers always put him in mind, like tombstones, of such as are dead.

There are still many respectable and eminent exceptions to this sarcasm. None of our theatres are at present destitute of characters whose professional merits are not singularly striking and original. The elegant vivacity of Abington, the graceful majesty of Yates, and the melting pathos of Crawford, have hardly been surpassed by any actresses in any country or any age.

But the lady, to the investigation of whose merits we now crave a moment's attention, is recently become the subject of so much speculation and remark, that a few animadversions on that extraordinary distinction to which

the populace have exalted her, is a duty which we owe to the taste and preference of the publick.

These strictures, whether just or unjust, are *original*, not compiled from any diurnal publication, bribed to propagate implicitly the fiction of the day, but suggested by a candid and critical, and frequent examination of the performance to which they refer. Neither are they tinctured with any partiality, written under the direction of any friend, or manager, or rival, or biased by any mercenary or mean attachment. And the author of them is equally above the imputation of dealing out intemperate praise or indiscriminate censure.

Mrs. Siddons, however, is all at once so much the actress of the people, that it is not a little hazardous to speak of her in the language of soberness and sincerity. One seems enamoured of her person, another of her manner, a third of her attitudes, a fourth of her features, and not a few of every thing about her. And this violent, inviolous preference hath risen to such a height that no species of excellence is admitted which does not centre in her.

But to give a just and candid statement of her merits, we must bring them into comparison with those of her cotemporaries, who have severally shone in the same cast of parts now allotted to her. And perhaps this cannot be done more effectually than by confining our strictures to the person, the temper, the voice, and the manner of this much celebrated and very popular actress.

#### PERSON.

THE figure of every actor or actress, is one of the first objects that catches the attention of an audience. So much depends on this, that very little success can be expected in the theatrical line, without a good, or at least an agreeable one. That of Mrs. Siddons is certainly elegant, though not striking. Even

her

her shapes, when improved by all the drapery and adjustment of a dress perfectly *a-la-mode*, are not wholly unexceptionable. Her stature is of that middle size and genteel proportion, which happily corresponds with that easy neatness and correct propriety, which seem to constitute the prevailing feature of her taste. But her fond admirers will hardly venture to pronounce her prepossessing at first sight. Among women of fashion, the deference which prevails in this respect is astonishing. Some, the most exquisitely formed, with the finest complexion, the most regular features, and even the most elegant manners in the world, have notwithstanding no power to please, while others of the clumsiest make, and without any liberal share of the graces, charm, and even captivate at once. Mrs. Yates never treads the stage without commanding a certain degree of reverence in the spectators. Crawford's Lady Randolph awakens the plaintive suspicion of the character before she opens her lips. The first sight of Macklin in the habit of a Jew, prepares you for all the avarice, ferocity, and revenge, exhibited in the character of Shylock. There are who think they recognise the perfections of all these qualities in a Siddons. It is certainly not any part of my business to dispute or censure the feelings of any man, but no mob on earth, though led on by *mitres*, *coronets*, and *crowns*, shall ever prescribe to mine, or once induce me to feign an interest, or avow a sentiment, so foreign to my heart.

## TEMPER.

A large flock of constitutional sensibility has always appeared to me the only source of all true excellence in a tragedian. There is indeed no merit without, and such as have attached themselves to this cast of characters, have ever been solicitous to feign it when wanting. Perhaps even Garrick was more obliged for his pathos to a kind of *effe* which he practised on his audience than to any very singular felicity of mind. The genius of a *Jew* is bold and daring, but deficient in delicacy and refinement. Mrs. Crawford in every tender scene is grandeur itself. She has no tie for the nation or affliction of a softness which she feels. Her most pathetic and affecting representation is only an

image of her own sensibility. And she never darts one impassioned look, or utters one sympathetic tone, which does not go to the bottom of the heart. It is the language of nature, and universally intelligible to every mind not benumbed by the insanity of the times, or debauched by the influence of false taste.

Others a mighty whining face put on,  
And struggle hard to reach a rueful tone,  
But she of all the weeping race appears,  
To shed in earnest floods of real tears.

So much pathos has been attributed to Mrs. Siddons, that he who should now call it in question, would be deemed a monster. But it is not every crying face, or grievous look, or canting voice, that decisively indicates the reality of this generous quality. Is not Mrs. Siddons's handkerchief rather too frequently in use, and often continued too long on her face. That beauteous and instantaneous colouring, which lively and great emotions so happily produce, is certainly very different from a heat occasioned merely by violent exertion. The truly tender-hearted make no efforts to cry at the sight or conception of deep distress. Their only struggle then is to hide those tears which involuntarily furrow their cheeks. There seems a hardness or sterility in Mrs. Siddons's features which the highest paroxysms of passion never altogether remove. When the audience has been, or affected to be dissolved, we have frequently seen her face twisted or distorted, just as fretful and crafty children do, who accustom themselves, in this manner, to impose on paternal weaknes. Those muscles on which the tenderest passions operate are not always the most prominent. That refined nature which vibrates throughout to every liberal and humane emotion, is prompt but not boisterous, enlivens and melts but does not irritate or inflame, moulds and flushes, but neither writhes nor distorts the countenance. Feelings producing such violent efforts as these are not tender but outrageous. And she who cannot express the gentler and softer ebullitions of nature, without a tincture of such harshness, may personate a fury or *virago* with propriety, but can never do justice to the genuine lineaments of elegant sensibility. I have marked her at a distance which rendered it impossible for

for me to be mistaken, through the whole of *Venice Preserved*, but notwithstanding the superior address with which the poet has wrought up the sensibility of Belvidera, I never once discovered her eyes redden or moisten, her countenance tinged, or her bosom agitated with the genuine emotions of a feeling mind.

#### V O I C E.

Nothing has a better or more universal effect on the stage than a fine voice. Destitute of this, the best acting in the world is only a species of pantomime. And surely it cannot be called a good one which has neither strength, compass, nor harmony. In truth Mrs. Crawford, Mrs. Yates, and Miss Young, are all superior in this particular to Mrs. Siddons, whose voice, except when she squeaks, or squalls, or screams, which is happily not often, is singularly husky and compressed throughout. This destroys her articulation, and renders her too frequently unintelligible. And she generally speaks so weakly, and with such a tremour, that were not the audience most devoutly solicitous to listen, one half of what she says could never reach beyond the front boxes. Her plaintive tones are therefore all against her. It is by these that Mrs. Crawford takes immediate possession of the heart. Her grief is placid, serious, and tender, that of Mrs. Siddons turbulent, fictitious, and corrosive. The one subdues her audience by real, the other only by affected sensibility. Even Garrick sometimes had recourse to fits of violent vociferation for working on the galleries, and exciting a temporary surprise, where he found it otherwise impossible to make a general impression. This silly trick Mrs. Siddons never attempts. Still the genuine language of passion does not continue in one uniform tenour. Nor is it always accompanied with a struggle to smother to suppress its vehemence. But I appeal to all of competent sensibility and taste, whether they have not been generally disappointed, especially in the course of strong and tender emotions, wherever great elevation as well as rapidity of voice was expected. For my own part, whether it be dullness, fastidiousness, or caprice,

Oft have I sat in anxious mood to hear  
The passion burst, and see the big swoln tear,  
But all in vain; for still her voice grew faint  
Just when my heart most labour'd to get  
vent.

Her tones, indeed, are all kept so incessantly on the same low key and contracted scale, as equally deprives them of modulation and variety. And who sees not that to raise them as the emphasis often requires, and she judiciously attempts, occasions extreme exertion. This frequently produces symptoms of distress not easily discriminated from those of sensibility, and on an audience who feign her all perfection have a similar effect. In short, though she speaks not with the dignity and gracefulness of Yates, she avoids her vulgar tune, and discovers more simplicity and correctness; and while greatly inferior to Crawford in fullness, variety, perspicuity, and harmony of utterance, she mimics none of her querulous drawling.

#### M A N N E R.

We do not mean to criticise every particular about Mrs. Siddons which comes under this article. She has not the most graceful step on the stage we ever remember to have seen. Her carriage, though decent, is not remarkable either for dignity or elegance. Whatever emotions it is her business to express she appears almost always in the same stooping or bending posture. She makes too much use of her hands, and too little of her head. And leaning habitually to one side throws into her movements a very awkward wriggle. Eyes of great vivacity and a set of charming teeth would sufficiently atone for features much less soft and regular than her's. These in conjunction with the most flexible muscles certainly give to her face prodigious powers of expression. While, therefore, we must allow her common mode of acting to possess little originality and much sameness, that the movements of her arms and body seldom vary, that her attitudes hardly ever strike with general surprise, and that her looks are more expressive of vexation and perplexity than of any very noble and interesting sentiment; the gestures of her countenance are so susceptible of animation, as in delineating rage, despair, madness, or horror scarcely to be surpassed. The concluding scene of her Belvidera strikingly exemplifies this remark. The opposite gradations by which she admits the various and tumultuous accessions of sensations alternately painful and pleasing,

pleasing, are finely sustained, and she describes the whole series of frantic emotions, which are then meant by the poet to agitate her mind, in a very capital style of acting.

#### CONCLUSION.

Do the powers then discovered by this lady, in figure, feeling, voice, and gesticulation fairly entitle her to the distinctions she enjoys, or account for the very sudden and extraordinary impression she has made. It is singular enough that the company at Bath should continue so long insensible to merits which have thus rapidly advanced her in London. The fact is, the theatre is not there so much under the control of the mob as here. All our other tragic heroines are well known, and most of them rather verging on the autumn of life. Mrs. Siddons is a flower just blown and transplanted to a shrubby where the novelty, gloss, and fragrance of every rival is sensibly on the decline. In such a situation her lustre and merits, whatever they are, must be doubly cherished and caressed.

It does not appear that she struck in Bath so generally as it would seem she does here. Still she possessed a competent share of fame; she deserved it, and it preceded her appearance at Drury-lane. Her name, the moment she was announced, accumulated multitudes, whose prepossessions in her favour were so strong, that nothing more than a decent mediocrity was sufficient to procure her that degree of applause which first-rate abilities, unconnected with any such circumstance, alone could have commanded. Every excellence or semblance of excellence then seen or feigned in her acting, was rapidly and extensively circulated. The publick were at the same time sedulously apprized of the envy her success would inevitably excite. The news papers seemed all engaged by such as had an interest in pushing and spreading her fame. And the mob, with their usual violence and despotism, still support the claims thus arrogantly extorted from an indulgent publick. The noble as well as ignoble vulgar are proud to enlist themselves among her admirers. Even royalty, unable to resist the *ton*, gives a kind of sanction to this popular and evanescent frenzy.

From these circumstances, her thea-

trical rank may be considered as having already acquired such an establishment as renders her a just object of impartial criticism. It would be madness to think of injuring her interest with the publick, though we were mean enough to attempt it. But surely it is laudable to guard with some degree of solicitude against every species of popular excess. The credit of the British theatre, and especially of publick taste, depends in a great measure on thus moderating the violence of vulgar preference.

It is time only which can bring the intoxicated objects of popularity to their senses. It begins already to be the fashion to comment on her vulgarities by adepts in the minutiae of what is called fine breeding. Many severe complaints are at least in circulation against her avarice, haughtiness, and supercilious demeanour. So much caressed as she undoubtedly is, cannot be very pleasing, especially to such of her contemporaries as deem their merits not inferior to her's. This may dispose their friends to detail her foibles and imperfections with an asperity and sarcasm of remark which it is her business to suppress. True greatness is never lessened by condescension. Affability and complaisance might prevent those from being enemies whom all her merits can never make friends. We trust one half of the stories told to her disadvantage at least originate in this source. That she connives with her husband in propagating fictions of personal abuse and necessity, to rouse the pity and extort the beneficence of the publick; that she is mean enough to sell the very presents which have been made her for the use of her own table, and that while herself is an object of uncommon munificence, she rigidly refuses the smallest boon to those in *real* distress, though generously solicited both by the personal application and example of the first actors in Drury-lane, are circulated with great confidence and industry in the purlieus of the theatre.

The very unexpected attention of their Majesties to this lady and her family, as if she were the only person of merit and virtue, on whose single industry a family of only three children depended, popular as she is, does not seem to be much relished by the publick.

lick. They think, from her well-known opulence and professional success, that a very great variety of needy objects, especially at a time when the necessary provisions of life are raised to such an enormous price, had a prior claim on the royal charity. In private life how many of the best and most worthy characters of both sexes are in no way to do for themselves, without interest, without friends, and without a livelihood. It is already blazoned by foreigners to our disgrace that a *Siddons* is an object of the most profuse and general liberality, while the widow of a *Smollet*, in some obscure corner, pines in want. Who that walks the

streets may not see in every quarter of the town groups of mutilated wretches, worn out and dismembered by fighting, at least against the common enemies of their country, for whom there is no certain provision or asylum. Others whose birth and connections once promised better things, with the largest families, are still wringing out the dregs of life in penurious and subaltern stations. To these and such as these, it is impossible ever for Majesty to be too liberal and condescending. These would justify the largest donations, and confer the most lasting respectability on the royal bounty.

### An Impartial Review of New Publications.

#### ARTICLE I.

*ANNUS Mirabilis; or, the eventful Year Eighty-two.* Baldwin, 2<sup>o</sup>. 6d.

HERE is some very good poetry flung together without any order, but with much spirit. We sincerely lament that a gentleman of Mr. Tasker's elegant and sprightly genius, should be under the necessity of complaining as he does in the preface to this poem. May the Muses, who love to dwell with the plaintive, long continue his gentle comforters. We hope he is aware that panegyric is but a flat sort of reading to most; that the world is ill-natured enough to deem the most delicate praise, even when bestowed on the greatest merit, no more than a piece of refined flattery; and that those at least, to whom the present ministry are not a little contemptible, will certainly think his *Annus Mirabilis* no better than a prostitution of his powers, and be much disappointed at finding a serious poem, where the title only promised them a burlesque. Had the subject struck Mr. Tasker in this view, he would certainly have made a much more entertaining, and perhaps a more useful work, as well as considerably increased at once his emoluments and fame. We would hope notwithstanding, that his readers will find the triplets he imitates from Dryden, justified by other excellencies which very much alleviate the blunders of that great original. And may the following lines prove him no false prophet:

O patriot muse! conclude the lengthen'd song,  
To thee concise prophetic strains belong;  
By thee inspired, thy augur glad I sing,  
Peace o'er the Atlantic shall extend her wing,  
And Europe's nations bend to Britain's power.

II. *A Lesson for Lovers; or, the History of Colonel Melville and Lady Charlotte Richeley.* 2 vols. 8vo.

A Lesson that will be forgotten as soon as it is read. There is little to instruct and less to amuse.

III. *An Essay on Crimes and Punishments; with a View of, and Commentary upon, Beccaria, Rousseau, Voltaire, Montesquieu, Fielding, and Blackstone.* By M. Dawes, of the Inner Temple, Esq. 8vo.

THE author's pretension is *Humanity*; but it is humanity without wisdom. He hath no settled plan. All is that random and desultory kind of argument which promises much, but performs nothing. Where he is intelligible he is superficial and declaratory. He adds no force to old principles: he gives no illustrations to acknowledged maxims. What is new, is equivocal: and frequently unintelligible. Affectation swallows up reasoning; and his atom of sense is lost in the rubbish of words. The philosopher would push himself on us, but we see nothing but the coxcomb: and in the libertine we lose the divine.

Folly is always pregnant of inconsistency. And no wonder—when wisdom itself cannot always be consistent. Mr. Dawes boasts of certainty—and in the same breath proclaims himself a sceptic: he begins his book as a lawyer and ends it as an apostle.

*Stulti in CONTRARIA currunt!*

III. *Cecilia; or Memoirs of an Heiress.* By the Author of *Evelina*. In five Volumes, small 8vo. Cade, 15s. sewed,

EVELINA excited high expectations: and very naturally. This novel was in itself excellent: and considered as the production of so young a lady as Miss Burney was at the time she writ it, few hesitated to pronounce

pronounce it wonderful. To a mind so vigorous and capacious, every day must be bringing some additional improvement. Experience would be giving it wider views of the world, and more minute and accurate information of "the ways of men." Its acquired treasures would not supersede the exertions of genius, or the inventions of fancy: but only strengthen those exertions, and enrich those inventions:—they would more effectually unite the *pleasing* and the *useful*; and secure the improvement, while purifying the amusement of the reader.—Such were the expectations of the public: and such the reasonings by which they were supported. We are happy to say, that *CECILIA* hath given them the most ample confirmation.

This novel is planned with great judgment, and executed with great skill and ingenuity. It is elegant and entertaining in a very high degree. Its scenes are natural: its events are interesting: its characters are strongly marked, and their sentiments are well delineated. There is a beauty, a richness, a refinement in *Cecilia*, so softened by simplicity and benevolence, so animated by spirit and good sense, and all so united in **VIRTUE**, as the great directing soul of all, that we are led to overlook little imperfections, whether they consist in redundancies or deficiencies; and from the view of its general effect, or the grand result of the whole, we hesitate not to pronounce the present work to be a most meritorious production, and worthy to be placed on the same shelf with the admired novels of Richardson, Fielding, and Mr. Sheridan.

*V. The Baratarian Inquest, a Fragment of the Works of the celebrated Author of Don Quixote, presented by the Due de Crillon to the Translator, and dedicated to Sir William Draper.*

THE design of this performance is to ridicule the trial of General Murray, and to satirize the accusations which Sir William Draper exhibited against his conduct. This work is written with great ease, humour, and ingenuity. The character of Sancho is very happily preserved, and introduced for the purpose of ridiculing the general conduct of the court, accusers, and witnesses against the

commanding officer. His proverbs are very pertinently applied, and very effectually set the charges of the General's conduct in a light as contemptible as they appear ludicrous. So that we cannot conclude this article without considering that, although General Murray's conduct might not require this ingenious defence, yet much obligation is due to the author for his intention, and happy execution in this truly risible description of the court-martial proceedings on the trial.

**VI. The Progress of Poetry.** Cadell, 1s. 6d.

THIS is a beautiful and pleasing poem. The genuine lovers of the Muses will at least be regaled by such a charming specimen of classical poetry. And what our fair authoress has said of Cowley, may with great justice be applied to herself.

While gentle Madan slays harmonious move,  
Around her wait the gods of verse and love!

**VII. Nine Discourses on the Beatitudes.** By the Rev. Dr. Smith, Dean of Chester. Rivington.

THERE is something peculiarly amiable in the dignitaries of the church discharging the duties of their elevated stations in the true spirit of that religion to which every sentiment of honour and gratitude ought to attach them. Poor curates who do all the drudgery for a miserable moiety of the emoluments, are but too frequently urged by necessity to adopt every possible and honest expedient for assisting themselves and their families, whether within or without the line of their profession. But clergymen of ample fortunes or preferment, who, from motives of interest, or pleasure, or habits of idleness, indifference, or dissipation, in but a single instance forget or relinquish their character, are not less guilty than those soldiers who abandon their posts, or those traitors who betray their country, and should undoubtedly be loaded with the same infamy. May all the sons of the church, whether in superior or inferior stations, follow the pious example of this venerable divine, and by the same simplicity and sincerity support the falling honour of our religious establishment.

## POETICAL ESSAYS.

*ODE for the NEW YEAR.*

January 1. 1783.

Written by William Whitehead, Esq. Poet Laureat.

**Y**E nations hear th' important tale—  
Tho' armes press, tho' fleets assail,  
Tho' vengeful war's collected stores,  
At once united Bourbon pours—  
Unmov'd, amidst th' insulting bands,  
Emblem of Britain, Calpe stands—

Th' all-conqu'ring hosts, their baffled efforts  
mourn,  
And, tho' the wreath's prepar'd, unwreath'd  
the chiefs return.

Ye nations hear! nor fondly deem  
Britannia's ancient spirit fled,  
Or gloomy weep her setting beam,  
While fierce meridian rays her rivals  
dread—

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Her genius slept—her genius wakes—  
Nor strength deserts her, nor high Heaven  
forsakes.

To Heaven she bends, and Heaven alone,  
Who all her wants, her weakness knows,  
And supplicates th' eternal throne

To spare her crimes, and heal her woes—  
Proud man, with vengeance still  
Pursues, and aggravates e'en fancied ill—  
Far gentler means offended Heaven employs,  
With mercy Heaven corrects—chastises, not  
destroys.

When hope's last gleam can hardly dare  
To pierce the gloom, and soothe despair;  
When flames th' uplifted bolt on high,  
In act to cleave th' offended sky,  
Its issuing wrath can Heaven repress,  
And win to virtue by success.

Then, O! to Heaven's protecting hand  
Be praise, be prayer, address,  
Whole mercy bids a guilty land,  
Be virtuous and be blest!  
To fill the rising year regain  
The erring seasons wonted chain,  
The rolling months, that gird the sphere,  
Again their wonted liveries wear;  
And health breathe fresh in every gale,  
And plenty clothe each smiling vale,  
With all the blessings nature yields  
To temperate suns from fertile fields.  
So shall the proud be taught to bow,  
Pale envy's vain contentions cease,  
The sea once more its sovereign know,  
And glory gild the wreath of peace.

### THE Rhapsody.

*Addressed to a Friend.*

"IT must be so!"—the muse hath said—  
And who can rule a female's head?  
For tho' I did expostulate,  
In hopes her fury would abate,  
Yet, like the wiseheads of the nation,  
She ridicul'd expostulation;  
Scorn'd protests and remonstrances,  
Nor could she think she did amiss.  
When following arbitrary will,  
She bade the grumblers all lie still;  
Nor dare henceforth to tease her honour,  
By doubling their complaints upon her;  
And now she says, and swear's to't too,  
She'll write in rhyme—and write to You,  
"She'll write in rhyme?—But who the deuce,  
"Shall find out reason for this muse?"  
Aye! there's the rub!—for if she will,  
In spite of reason, seize the quill;  
And obstinately blot the page,  
By virtue of poetic rage.  
What wonder if your critic switch,  
Chastise her for a forward bitch.  
And send her back from town to town,  
Without a cap, or cloak, or gown;  
And stigmatize her for a pattern,  
To every other country flatter,

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Who leap o'er park and pale to try,  
How much is got by—liberty!  
And yet in spite of admonitions,  
In real speech, or speech in visions,  
The muse hath said, and sworn it's too,  
She'll do what ev'ry girl would do;  
Who feels the warmth of youthful blood—  
And that's—to cool it if she could,  
To cool it;—that's another rub!  
A cooling and a sweating tub  
Have more than once been found the same,  
I' th' upshot of a shifting game.

But counting not on possibles—  
Shame, disappointment—or ought else—  
That oft betide th' unwary virgin,  
Whom frolic once hath caught in her gin—  
She vow'd—ye Gods! it made me stare,  
To see her loose, dishevell'd hair;  
All streaming to the winter's blast,  
That howl'd along the dreary waste!—  
She vow'd, she'd whisk it here and there,  
Beyond the cold, contracting air,  
Of \*\*\*\*\* and the neighb'ring shades,  
Where ev'ry tint of fancy fads;  
And nature in a rude undress,  
Presents a dull, dark wilderness;  
And genius dosing on her breast,  
Just opes his eyes—and sinks to rest.  
"My borse! my borse!"—quick!—quick!  
—put to,

—Emblems of Erebus adieu!  
Shades which no muse could e'er endure—  
Tartarian shades, in miniature—  
Farewell!—and now I quit dull home,  
In quest of \*\*\*\*\* scenes to roam,  
Where nature, in a sportive hour,  
Gave proofs of love, as well as pow'r;  
And beaming rapture from her eye,  
Wakes the full soul of harmony.  
"I'll seek the men of sentiment,  
Who pleasing schemes of truth invent,  
And kindly make instinctive taste,  
And common sense usurp the place,  
Of study, argument and grace:—  
Men who by flight of hand will cheat ye,  
Of Logic's bullion—just like Braties;  
And make a lady, or a dunce,  
Start up philosophers at once;  
And, light and volatile as air,  
Leave Locke and Newton in the rear.  
—The poet too, whose eye doth glance,  
From Heav'n to earth—and in a trance,  
From earth to Heaven as quick again—  
And takes in all the ample scene  
Of objects real or fictitious,  
And makes mere nothings—things prodigious.  
With these I'll quaff the social bowl,  
Nor count the minutes as they roll;  
But talk of bards of other times,  
Of Milton's blank—and Dryden's rhymes:—  
Of Pope, and Addison, and Young,  
And comment as we go along.  
That the dark ghost of Warburton,  
Shall shriek to find his skill outdone,  
And trembling on his murky bed,  
Will shew how envy plagues the dead!

G

—The

—The scholar, full of classic knowledge,  
The huge Colossus of a college,  
Who knows each rule of ev'ry grammar,  
Nor lives a muse but he can — *name her!*  
Can quote dates, titles, books, and sections,  
And all the controverted 'lections:—  
Can tell who in a critic rage,  
Dash'd boldly thro' the classic page;  
Or who, more modest, mov'd more gently,  
And shook their heads at Dr. Bentley.  
—The men of metaphysic skill,  
Who trace the intellect at will;  
And mark its progress as it wanders,  
Thro' dark and intricate meanders;  
Deep learn'd in matter and in spirit,  
The pow'rs which this and that inherit;  
And skill'd in splitting hairs, dispense  
Distinctions without difference!  
—Your moralists who study nature,  
In ev'ry known and hidden feature;  
Dissect the heart, explore the passions,  
Their distant and their near relations;  
And in their ethic dream, throw by  
The bible for Lord Shakspeare.  
—The sons of Calvin and Socinus,  
Dispensing nostrums to refine us!  
*That* doing us with texts of scripture,  
All brought together in a heap, Sir!  
And this with sugar-plumbs of season,  
Discarding faith as out of season;  
Will purge the gospel from your conscience,  
As orthodox and vulgar nonsense!  
—The cautious crew who go between us,  
And take their maxims from Arminius;  
Who in the rage of moderation,  
Bedoze us with equivocation.  
A gilded pill! — which suits all times,  
All constitutions, ages, climes;  
And is the rare Catholicon,  
Which works its way both up and down:  
And (such its wondrous quality)!  
It active or can passive be.  
—The men deep-vers'd in politics,  
Who weigh the fate of Kings—and fix  
The pow'rs and bounds of legislation,  
To save — perchance, to sink — a nation!  
—Or those in science erudite,  
A penetrating, mental fight;  
Who pore on causes and effects,  
And guess from this thing what thing's next;  
Prophets of nature! who foretell,  
Without the aid of miracle,  
Signs in the Heav'n as the vulgar see,  
And wonder how the deuce they knew!  
—“Thermen” — hold hold thou wanton muse,  
Nor let thy petulance refuse,  
To lend an ear to gravity,  
Which shakes its awful head at thee;  
And, with a voice oracular,  
Speaks one word — and but one — Beware!  
    Oh! brazen head of Friar Bacon,  
If thy sage warning had been taken,  
The thoughtless prodigals of time,  
Who fool away their hours in rhyme,  
Or prose as bad as rhyme can be,  
In the worst age of poetry,

Would not so oft have cause to mourn,  
The loss of what will ne'er return;  
Nor in an idle hour should I  
Have writ this senseless Rhapsody.

## THE FAREWELL!

*On leaving England.*

**F**AR from his friends — his native home,  
Far o'er the boundless wat'ry way,  
Again shall hapless Strephon roam!  
A wanderer ever doom'd to stray! —

Far — far from Avon's glassy waver,  
Far from Bathonia's shady groves;  
From the rich banks that Avon leaves,  
Again the wand'ring Strephon roves! —

Embark'd once more — I must forego,  
Yet tender fair, your lovely charms  
To brave each elemental woe,  
And mix again in war's alarms! —

The sacrifice, alas! how vast!  
To quit each friend — each tender tie,  
When doom'd to plough the wat'ry waste,  
To mix in fight — perchance, to die! —

How chang'd the scene! — no lambkins play,  
No stream pell-mell rolls along:  
No verdant meads their charms display,  
To beautify the poet's song.

Beneath — behold the vast profound! —  
Perpetual lameness strikes the eye! —  
Save when with terrors big around,  
Rude billows storm the frowning sky! —

Relentless fate, I must obey —  
Obsequious horror to thy call,  
Adversity still marks the way! —  
Adieu to love — to friendship — all! —

To friendship, and to love adieu! —  
Forbid it every social pow'r!  
Still fraught with love — to friendship true,  
Shall Strephon meet his final hour!

As o'er the foaming deep he flies,  
While tempests pour relentless ire,  
While roaring waves indignant rise,  
While lightnings flash their livid fire;

While Heav'n's artill'ry roars above,  
And shakes the nautic world around;  
Still in his breast be faithful love  
And sacred friendship ever found.

Still shall remembrance prompt his lyre,  
To sing fair Delia's hapless fate;  
Still shall her charms his muse inspire,  
Her love — her friendship to relate —

Still Musidora — still to thee,  
Shall friendly flow my artless lays;  
For who thy beauty ere could see,  
And not with rapture found thy praise!

For thee Eliza!—fain my muse,  
Would often myrtle wreaths entwine?—  
But ah! she droops—if thou refuse  
To approve these fond attempts of mine!—  
  
If thou approve—in grateful strains,  
To thee thy Strephon's vgrse shall flow;  
If, where he sings stern Winter reigns.  
Or vertic suns around him glow.—  
  
Oft shall he on the faithless deep,  
Deplore Eliza's absent charms,  
Till haply sunk in balmy sleep,  
He clasps her blooming in his arms!—  
  
But how imperfect every joy  
That from delusive vision flows,  
Which for a while our minds employ,  
Till memory wakes again our woes.—  
  
'Tis thine bright hope! the soul to cheer;  
To thee my muse would suppliant bend;  
Thou canst bring distant pleasures near—  
'Tis thou, alone, art Strephon's friend!—  
  
Thy presence softens every pain—  
Thy beams benign this bosom warms!  
I go, yet hope to view again,  
Each friend—and fair Eliza's charms!—  
*Diomedes, May 15, 1782.*      S. W.

## CHARACTERS OF ORATORS IN THE BRITISH SENATE.

(From Tasker's *Annus Mirabilis*, just published.)

*The Right Honourable CHARLES FOX.*  
SEE Fox, with various elocution crown'd;  
Quick flow histhoughts and clear, what-e'er the theme,  
A copious unpremeditated stream!  
And as his animated torrents roll,  
Thro' his expressive eye, beams forth his patriot soul;  
And while contending parties round him sit,  
All join t' applaud his eloquence or wit.

*EDMUND BURKE, Esq.*

Ingenious BURKE, in Britain's happy hour,  
Strew'd Freedom's path with rhetoric's blooming flower;  
In Ciceronian tide his accents flow,  
In bright succession, like the wintery snow.

*LORD ASHBURTON.*

The sound interpreter of England's laws,  
DUNNING, on constitution's ground arose,

Display'd his mighty powers in freedom's cause:

In lucid order rang'd, his words dispense Wit's brilliant charms, and reason's weight of sense:  
While, from his classic lip and patriot tongue,  
In chains of harmony conviction hung.

*The Right Honourable WILLIAM PITT, Esq.*

O for an angel's tongue, or seraph's wit,  
Full to display the eloquence of PITT!  
Eager the wonders of thy voice to hear,  
Th' admiring graces listen from their sphere,  
While thy oration flows in classic tides  
Persuasion's Goddess o'er thy lip presides;  
While you, your country's worthy cause maintain,

In your chaste style, and neatly polish'd strain  
True attic taste and elegancy reign.  
Applauding senators around admire [fire,  
To hear the youthful son, who emulates his

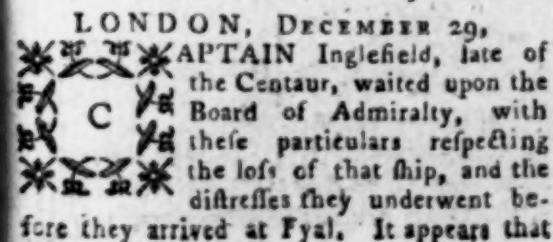
*The late MARQUIS OF ROCKINGHAM.*

In lovely virtue first, and first in fame,  
Thee last, O ROCKINGHAM, the Muse shall name;  
Tho' she her piercing glances cast around,  
O'er all the regions of fair freedom's ground,  
Where may she one remaining mortal see,  
In firm integrity to match with thee?  
Since bliss compleat to mortals is deny'd,  
Transcendent worth on earth, can never long abide. [honour's flower,  
Hail patriot shade! hail WENTWORTH!  
By Time's scythe cut, in inauspicious hour!  
Her mournful lyre, 'mid willow-trees unstrung, [tongue,  
While weighty griefs suppress the muse's She, in dumb silence, waits the funeral bier,  
While Britain's guardian angel sheds the tear!

*Lines written under a sun dial in a gentleman's garden near London.*

*WHILE* you behold with just surprizes  
How swift o'er me the shadow flies;  
O! be concern'd without delay,  
To well improve the passing day.  
For life, with all its fleeting joys,  
Disease invades, and death destroys;  
Another day thou mayst not see,  
Prepare then for eternity.

## THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

**LONDON, DECEMBER 29,**  
  
 CAPTAIN Inglefield, late of the Centaur, waited upon the Board of Admiralty, with these particulars respecting the loss of that ship, and the distresses they underwent before they arrived at Fyl. It appears that

a tolerable supply of provisions and water was put into the long boat with the part of the crew which took to her; but on her suddenly going down, the launch into which Captain Inglefield, with ten of the men and boy, had embarked, was left with no other subsistence than a few biscuits, a small piece of pork, and part of a hock of bacon, with two

two quart bottles of water; and on this little store of food they existed for sixteen days. They alternately relieved each other at rowing, till their strength, for want of nourishment, was so exhausted, that they were reduced to depend solely on the blanket sail which they had hoisted. When Captain Inglesfield first took to the boat, he was uncertain which way any land lay, but determined providentially on the right course. On their approach within a few fathoms of Fyall, they fell in with a fishing wherry, which took them in tow, and carried them into port: on their arrival at Fyall, they were not able to stand, and were carried on shore on the shoulders of some of the hospitable inhabitants, whose treatment of them was friendly and humane in the highest degree.

SATURDAY, Jan. 4.

A passenger who was on board the British Queen, Captain Hodge, from Jamaica, was yesterday at the Jamaica Coffee house, and says, that in the gale on the 16th of September, the ship received a shock, which made her very leaky, and all hands were employed pumping, when a sea washed him overboard; but by laying hold of a ship's mast, which was floating in the water, he supported himself from sinking, and after some days was taken up by a vessel, which carried him into Ireland. He thinks the ship could not survive the storm; and he remembers looking for her soon after he was washed overboard, when the swell of the sea gave him an opportunity, but could see nothing of her, and fears there is too much reason to apprehend she went down within a few minutes after he went overboard.

MONDAY, 6.

This being Twelfth Day, the Lord Chamberlain went to the Chapel-Royal at St. James's, and made the usual annual offering; but there was no Drawing-Room, on account of the Royal Family being at Windsor.

SATURDAY, 18.

This being the Queen's birth-day, there was a numerous concourse of the nobility and gentry at St. James's to congratulate her Majesty on the occasion. Several of the carriages were particularly elegant, and the ladies, as usual, made a most splendid and brilliant appearance.

On the trial of M'Gennis, convicted yesterday, which lasted near five hours, it appeared that the prisoner was a lodger in the house of the deceased, and on the evening of the fatal misfortune, whilst Mr. and Mrs. Hardy were at tea in the back parlour, some foul water was thrown by the prisoner upon the sky-light. The deceased said he would go up stairs and reprove the prisoner for such conduct: he took the candle, went up two pair of stairs to the lodger's room, and high words arose between them. Mr. Hardy had nearly

returned to the parlour, when Dr. M'Gennis called him a thief: Mr. Hardy, much provoked, returned up stairs, and received the deadly wound. He ran down the first pair of stairs, and fell upon the landing place, where he instantly expired. Upon opening his waistcoat, the blood gushed out in torrents, and the surgeon found the wound had touched the heart. The prisoner secured himself in his room, and refused to surrender, till an officer came, and to him he did not hesitate delivering himself.

The prisoner, in his defense, desired a written paper might be read, wherein he alledged, that Mr. Hardy attempted to throw him headlong down stairs, on which he was driven to the unhappy necessity of defending himself with the instrument produced; that if acquitted, he should ever deplore the dreadful consequences which followed the stroke.

His counsel called many persons of distinction, amongst whom were the Earl of Effingham, Gen. Murray, Mr. Burke, Mr. Sawbridge, &c. to his character, who spoke of him as a man of most singular humanity, moderation, and tenderness. A witness to matter of fact proved, that the prisoner called out "Murder! for God's Sake come to my assistance."

Mr. Justice Willes signified his opinion, that the facts proved, would, in point of deficiency of what passed on the stairs, justify a verdict of manslaughter, but left it to the jury, who withdrew for some time, and returned the prisoner guilty of murder.

St. James's, January 25, 1783.—On Thursday evening last, Mr. Ogg, one of the King's messengers, arrived at Lord Grantham's office, his Majesty's principal secretary of state for foreign affairs, with the preliminary articles of peace between Great Britain and France, and Great Britain and Spain, which were signed at Versailles on the 20th instant, by Mr. Fitzherbert, his Majesty's minister plenipotentiary, and the ministers plenipotentiary of the courts of France and Spain.

Preliminaries with the States-General of the United Provinces are not yet signed; but a cessation of hostilities between Great Britain and that republic is agreed upon.

The following letter was received on Thursday night, by the Right Hon. Nathaniel Newnham, Esq. Lord Mayor, from Lord Grantham, one of his Majesty's principal secretaries of state.

St. James's, Jan. 23, 1783.

Half past seven o'clock.

"My Lord,

"I have the satisfaction to acquaint your lordship, that a messenger is just arrived from Paris, with the preliminary articles between Great Britain and France, and between Great Britain and Spain which were signed at Versailles on the 20th inst. by Mr. Fitzherbert, his Majesty's minister plenipotentiary, and the

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the minister's plenipotentiaries of the aforesaid courts.

"The preliminaries with Holland are not yet signed; but a cessation of hostilities with that republic is agreed upon.

"I send your lordship immediate notice of this important event, in order that it may be made public in the city, without loss of time.

"I have the honour to be,

"My lord,

"Your lordship's most obedient,

"And humble servant,

"GRANTHAM."

The following are authentick copies of the Addresses from the Governors General of Bengal and Madras to Sir Edward Hughes, on his late engagements with the French fleet:

To Sir Edward Hughes, K. B. Vice-Admiral of the Blue, and Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships in India.

S I R,

WE have been honoured with your letter of this date, and are much obliged by your communicating to us the particulars of your engagement with the French fleet.

The very masterly and spirited manner in which you bore down upon the French fleet at your departure from these Roads, claimed at that time our warmest applause; and we now most sincerely congratulate you on the new honour which the British flag has acquired by the courage and conduct so eminently displayed by you in the last combat against such superior numbers.

We hope soon to have the satisfaction of seeing you on shore, and shall most readily give our best assistance towards accomplishing the important objects which you mention to have in view.

We have the honour to be,

Sir,

Your most obedient humble servants,

(Signed) MACARTNEY,

ANT. SADLER,

Fort St. George, ALEX. DAVIDSON,  
9th Mar. 1782. MN. WILLIAMS.

To Sir Edward Hughes, K. B. Vice-Admiral of the Blue, and Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships in India.

S I R,

WE have received your letter of the 20th ultimo, containing a detail of your engagement with the French squadron. We know not whether most to admire or applaud that gallant spirit and zeal for the service of your country, which prompted you to pursue the enemy, so superior in numbers, and resolutely to force him into action, under the additional disadvantages created by the cir-

cumstances which you have described. That in such a situation you should have been able to capture two of their principal transports (for the Chapman's prize, we attribute to the effects of your dispersing that part of the squadron) without any loss on your side, is a proof so unequivocal of the superior courage and discipline of the officers and seamen under your command, and of their confidence in their leader, as must excite in the minds of all the powers in India, a confirmed opinion of the unrivalled military character of the British nation. But, independent of the benefits naturally arising from the superiority of reputation, we expect to derive the most solid advantages from the effects of this noble exertion in the public cause.

When we reflect that the French have been for years preparing this armament at a vast expence, and had formed the most flattering prospects of its success; that its arrival in India was regarded by the enemies of the British government, both here and at home, as the final period of our power on the coast of Coromandel; that upon its assistance Heider Ali had formed the strongest hopes of our total extirpation, and the French themselves came in full confidence of complete conquest, we cannot but regard even a drawn battle, which has been the means of disappointing such mighty expectations, and of defeating a project which threatened our political existence, in India, as a decided victory; and we look for the most happy consequences to our affairs, from the influence which your judicious and spirited efforts will produce, on the conduct of every power in India, which is interested in the present war, either as friends or enemies.

In a word, we regard your action with the French fleet as the crisis of our fate in the Carnatic, and in the result of it we see that province relieved and preserved, and the permanency of the British power in India firmly established. For such important services to the nation, and to the Company, we, as their representatives, offer you our warmest acknowledgements, and our sincerest congratulation on your success, and the glory you have acquired in obtaining it.

We earnestly hope that a junction with your reinforcements will enable you to attain the most decisive advantages, and the entire exclusion of the enemy from these seas; an event, which we dare to promise ourselves, after the effect which we have experienced from your command. We have the honour to be,

Sir,

Your most obedient humble servants,  
WARREN HASTINGS,  
June 2, 1782. EDWARD WHEELER,  
JOHN MACPHERSON.

CORNERS

COPIES of the PRELIMINARIES signed at Paris on the 20th of January, between Great-Britain and France, and between Great-Britain and Spain; and also of the ARTICLES of the PROVISIONAL TREATY entered into by Great-Britain with the United States of North-America.

**PRELIMINARY ARTICLES of PEACE,**  
*between His BRITANNICK MAJESTY,*  
*and the M<sup>r</sup> CHRISTIAN KING: signed*  
*at Versailles the 20<sup>th</sup> of January, 1783.*

IN the name of the Most Holy Trinity.

THE King of Great-Britain, and the Most Christian King, equally animated with a desire of putting an end to the calamities of a destructive war, and of re-establishing union and good understanding between them, as necessary for the good of mankind in general, as for that of their respective kingdoms, states, and subjects, have named for this purpose, viz. on the part of his Britannick Majesty, Mr. Alceyne Fitz Herbert, Minister Plenipotentiary of his said Majesty the King of Great-Britain; and on the part of his Most Christian Majesty, Charles Gravier Comte de Vergennes, Counsellor in all his Councils, Commander of his orders, Counsellor of State, Minister and Secretary of State, and of the commands and finances of his said Majesty for the department of foreign affairs; who, after having duly communicated to each other their full powers in good form, have agreed on the following Preliminary Articles:

I. As soon as the preliminaries shall be signed and ratified, sincere friendship shall be re-established between His Britannick Majesty and His Most Christian Majesty, their kingdoms, states, and subjects, by sea and by land, in all parts of the world: orders shall be sent to the armies and squadrons, as well as to the subjects of the two powers, to stop all hostilities, and to live in the most perfect union, forgetting what is passed, of which their sovereigns give them the order and example; and for the execution of this article, sea-passes shall be given on each side for the ships which shall be dispatched to carry the news of it to the possessions of the said powers.

II. His Majesty the King of Great-Britain shall preserve in full right the island of Newfoundland, and the adjacent islands, in the same manner as the whole was ceded to him by the thirteenth article of the treaty of Utrecht, save the exceptions which shall be stipulated by the fifth article of the present treaty.

III. His Most Christian Majesty, in order to prevent quarrels which have hitherto arisen between the two nations of England and France, renounces the right of fishing, which belongs to him by virtue of the said

article of the treaty of Utrecht, from Cape Bonavista to Cape St. John, situated on the eastern coast of Newfoundland, in about 50 degrees of north latitude: whereby the French fishery shall commence at the said Cape St. John, shall go round by the north, and going down the western coast of the island of Newfoundland, shall have for boundary the place called Cape Raye, situated in 47 degrees 50 minutes latitude.

IV. The French fishermen shall enjoy the fishery assigned them by the foregoing article, as they have a right to enjoy it by virtue of the treaty of Utrecht.

V. His Britannick Majesty will cede, in full right to his Most Christian Majesty the islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon.

VI. With regard to the right of fishing in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, the French shall continue to enjoy it conformably to the fifth article of the treaty of Paris.

VII. The King of Great-Britain shall restore to France the island of St. Lucia, and shall cede and guarantee to her that of Tobago.

VIII. The Most Christian King shall restore to Great-Britain the islands of Grenada, and the Grenadines, St. Vincent's, Dominica, St. Christopher's, Nevis, and Montserrat: and the fortresses of those islands conquered by the arms of Great-Britain, and by those of France, shall be restored in the same condition in which they were when the conquest of them was made; provided that the term of eighteen months, to be computed from the time of the ratification of the definitive treaty, shall be granted to the respective subjects of the crowns of Great-Britain and France, who may have settled in the said islands, and in other places which shall be restored by the definitive treaty, to sell their estates, recover their debts, and to transport their effects, and retire without being restrained on account of their religion, or any other pretence whatever, except in cases of debt, or of criminal prosecutions.

IX. The King of Great-Britain shall cede and guarantee in full right to his Most Christian Majesty, the river of Senegal, and its dependencies, with the forts of St. Louis, Podor, Galam, Arguin, and Portendie. His Britannick Majesty shall restore likewise the island of Goree, which shall be given up in the condition in which it was when the British arms took possession of it.

X. The Most Christian King shall, on his side, guarantee to his Majesty the King of Great-Britain, the possession of Fort James, and of the river Gambia.

XI. In order to prevent all discussion in that part of the world, the two courts shall agree, either by the definitive treaty, or by a separate act, upon the boundaries to be fixed to their respective possessions. The

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ium trade shall be carried on in future, as the English and French nations carried it on before the year 1755.

XII. In regard to the rest of the coasts of Africa, the subjects of both powers shall continue to frequent them, according to the custom which has prevailed hitherto.

XIII. The King of Great-Britain shall restore to His Most Christian Majesty all the establishments which belonged to him at the commencement of the present war on the coast of Orixa, and in Bengal, with liberty to surround Chandenagor with a ditch for draining the waters; and His Britannick Majesty engages to take such measures as may be in his power, for securing to the subjects of France in that part of India, as also on the coasts of Orixa, Coromandel, and Malabar, a safe, free, and independent trade, such as was carried on by the late French East-India Company, whether it be carried on by them as individuals, or as a company.

XIV. Pondicherry, as well as Karical, shall likewise be restored and guaranteed to France; and his Britannick Majesty shall procure, to serve as a dependency round Pondicherry, the two districts of Valanour and Bahour; and, as a dependency round Karical, the four contiguous Magans.

XV. France shall again enter into possession of Mahé, and of the Comptoir at Surat; and the French shall carry on commerce in this part of India, conformably to the principles laid down in the thirteenth article of this treaty.

XVI. In case France has allies in India, they shall be invited, as well as those of Great-Britain, to accede to the present pacification; and for that purpose, a term of four months, to be computed from the day on which the proposal shall be made to them, shall be allowed them to make their decision; and, in case of refusal on their part, their Britannick and Most Christian Majesties agree not to give them any assistance, directly, or indirectly, against the British or French possessions, or against the ancient possessions of their respective allies; and their said Majesties shall offer them their good offices towards a mutual accommodation.

XVII. The King of Great-Britain, desirous of giving His Most Christian Majesty a sincere proof of reconciliation and friendship, and of contributing to the solidity of the peace which is on the point of being re-established, will consent to the abrogation and suppression of all the articles, relative to Dunkirk, from the treaty of peace concluded at Utrecht in 1713, inclusively, to this time.

XVIII. By the definitive treaty, all those which have existed till now between the two high contracting parties, and which shall not have been derogated from, either by the said

treaty, or by the present preliminary treaty, shall be renewed and confirmed; and the two courts shall name commissioners to enquire into the state of commerce between the two nations, in order to agree upon new arrangements of trade, on the footing of reciprocity and mutual convenience. The said two courts shall together amicably fix a competent term for the duration of that business.

XIX. All the countries and territories which may have been or which may be conquered, in any part of the world whatsoever, by the arms of His Britannick Majesty, or by those of His Most Christian Majesty, and which are not included in the present articles, shall be restored without difficulty, and without requiring compensation.

XX. As it is necessary to assign a fixed epoch for the restitutions and the evacuations to be made by each of the high contracting parties, it is agreed, that the King of Great-Britain shall cause to be evacuated the Islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon, three months after the ratification of the definitive treaty, or sooner if it can be done; St. Lucia, in the West-Indies, and Goree in Africa, three months after the ratification of the definitive treaty, or sooner if it can be done. The King of Great-Britain shall, in like manner, at the end of three months, after the ratification of the definitive treaty, or sooner if it can be done, enter again into possession of the Islands of Grenada, the Grenadines, St. Vincent, Dominica, St. Christopher's, Nevis, and Montserrat.

France shall be put into possession of the towns and comptoirs which are restored to her in the East-Indies, and of the territories which are procured for her, to serve as dependencies round Pondicherry, and round Karical, six months after the ratification of the definitive treaty, or sooner if it can be done.

France, shall, at the end of the same term of six months, restore the towns and territories which her arms may have taken from the English or their allies in the East-Indies.

In consequence whereof, the necessary orders shall be sent by each of the high contracting parties, with reciprocal passports for the ships which shall carry them, immediately after the ratification of the definitive treaty.

XXI. The prisoners made respectively by the arms of His Britannick Majesty, and His Most Christian Majesty, by land and by sea, shall be restored reciprocally and *bona fide*, immediately after the ratification of the definitive treaty, without ransom, and on paying the debts they may have contracted during their captivity; and each crown shall respectively reimburse the sums which shall have been advanced for the subsistence and maintenance of their prisoners, by the sovereign

vereign of the country where they shall have been detained, according to the receipts and attested accounts, and other authentic titles, which shall be produced on each side.

**XXII.** In order to prevent all causes of complaint and dispute, which may arise on account of prizes which may be made at sea after the signing of these preliminary articles, it is reciprocally agreed, that the vessels and effects which may be taken in the channel, and in the North Seas, after the space of twelve days, to be computed from the ratification of the present preliminary articles, shall be restored on each side.

That the term shall be one month, from the Channel, and the North Seas, as far as the Canary Islands, inclusively, whether in the Ocean or in the Mediterranean. Two months, from the said Canary Islands, as far as the Equinoctial line, or Equator. And lastly, five months in all other parts of the world, without any exception, or any other more particular description of time and place.

**XXIII.** The ratifications of the present preliminary articles shall be expedited in good and due form, and exchanged in the space of one month, or sooner if it can be done, to be computed from the day of the signature of the present articles.

In witness whereof, we the under-written Ministers Plenipotentiary of his Britannick Majesty, and of his Most Christian Majesty, by virtue of our respective full powers, have signed the present preliminary articles, and have caused the seal of our arms to be put thereto.

Done at Versailles, the twentieth day of January, 1783.

ALLEYNE FITZ-HERBERT. (L. S.)  
GRAVIER DE VERGENNES. (L. S.)

PRELIMINARY ARTICLES of PEACE,  
*between his BRITANNICK MAJESTY  
and the Most CATHOLIC KING, Signed  
at Versailles, the 20th of January, 1783.*

IN the name of the Most Holy Trinity.

The King of Great-Britain, and the King of Spain, equally animated with a desire of putting an end to the calamities of a destructive war, and of re-establishing union and good understanding between them, as necessary for the good of mankind in general, as for that of their respective kingdoms, states, and subjects, have named for this purpose, viz. on the part of his Majesty the King of Great-Britain, Alleyne Fitz-Herbert, Minister Plenipotentiary of his said Majesty; and on the part of His Majesty the King of Spain, Don Peter Paul Abare de Bolea Ximenes d'Urnes, &c. Count of Aranda and Calat Florida, Marquis of Torres, of Villanar and Rupit, Viscount of Ruedo and Yoch, Baron of the Baronies of Gavin Scitano, Clamosa, Eripol, Traznoz, La

Mata de Castil-Viego, Antillon, La Almolda, Cortis, Jorva, St. Genis, Rubovilles Oreau, and St. Colme de Farnés, Lord of the Tenance and Honor of Alcalatén, the valley of Rodellar, the castles and towns of Maella, Mosones, Tiurana de Villaplana, Tardell, and Viladran, &c. Rico-Hombre in Arragon by birth, Grandee of Spain of the first class, Knight of the order of the Golden Fleece, and of that of the Holy Ghost, Gentleman of the King's Bed-chamber in employment, Captain General of his armies, and his Ambassador to His Most Christian Majesty; who, after having duly communicated to each other their full powers in good form, have agreed on the following Preliminary Articles:

**ARTICLE I.** As soon as the preliminaries shall be signed and ratified, sincere friendship shall be re-established between His Britannick Majesty and His Catholick Majesty, their kingdoms, states, and subjects, by sea and by land, in all parts of the world. Orders shall be sent to the armies and squadrons, as well as to the subjects of the two powers, to stop all hostilities, and to live in the most perfect union, forgetting what has passed, of which their sovereigns give them the order and example. And for the execution of this article, sea passes shall be given on each side for the ships which shall be dispatched to carry the news of it to the possessions of the said powers.

**II.** His Catholick Majesty shall keep the island of Minorca.

**III.** His Britannick Majesty shall cede to His Catholick Majesty East-Florida, and His Catholick Majesty shall keep West-Florida, provided that the term of eighteen months, to be computed from the time of the ratification of the Definitive Treaty, shall be granted to the subjects of his Britannick Majesty, who are settled as well in the island of Minorca as in the two Floridas, to sell their estates, recover their debts, and to transport their effects, as well as their persons, without being restrained on account of their religion, or under any other pretence whatsoever, except that of debts and criminal prosecutions. And His Britannick Majesty shall have power to cause all the effects that may belong to him in East-Florida, whether artillery or others, to be carried away.

**IV.** His Catholick Majesty shall not, for the future, suffer the subjects of His Britannick Majesty, or their workmen, to be disturbed or molested, under any pretence whatsoever, in their occupation of cutting, loading, and carrying away logwood, in a district of which the boundaries shall be fixed; and for this purpose they may build without hindrance, and occupy without interruption, the houses and magazines necessary for them, for their families, and for their effects, in a place to be agreed upon.

upon either in the definitive treaty, or within six months after the exchange of the ratification; and his said Catholick Majesty assures to them by this article, the entire enjoyment of what is above stipulated, provided that these stipulations shall not be considered as derogatory in any respect from the rights of his sovereignty.

V. His Catholick Majesty shall restore to Great Britain the Islands of Providence and the Bahamas, without exception, in the same condition in which they were when they were conquered by the arms of the King of Spain.

VI. All the countries and territories which may have been or may be conquered in any part of the world whatsoever, by the arms of his Britannick Majesty, or by those of his Catholick Majesty, and which are not included in the present articles, shall be restored without difficulty, and without requiring compensations.

VII. By the definitive treaty, all those which have existed till now between the two high contracting parties, and which shall not be derogated from either by the said treaty, or by the present Preliminary Treaty, shall be renewed and confirmed; and the two courts shall name commissioners to enquire into the state of commerce between the two nations, in order to agree upon new arrangements of trade on the footing of reciprocity and mutual convenience, and the two said courts shall together amicably fix a competent term for the duration of that business.

VIII. As it is necessary to assign a fixed epoch for the restitutions and evacuations to be made by each of the high contracting parties, it is agreed, that the King of Great Britain shall cause East Florida to be evacuated three months after the ratification of the definitive treaty, or sooner if it can be done.

The King of Great Britain shall likewise enter again into possession of the Bahama Islands without exception, in the space of three months after the ratification of the definitive treaty.

In consequence whereof, the necessary orders shall be sent by each of the high contracting parties, which reciprocal passports for the ships which shall carry them, immediately after the ratification of the definitive treaty.

IX. The prisoners made respectively by the arms of his Britannick Majesty and his Catholick Majesty, by sea and by land, shall, immediately after the ratification of the definitive treaty, be reciprocally and *bona fide*, restored without ransom, and on paying the debts they have contracted during their captivity; and each Crown shall respectively reimburse the sums which shall have been advanced for the subsistence and maintenance of their prisoners by the sovereign of the country where they shall have

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been detained, according to the receipts and attested accounts, and other authentick titles which shall be produced on each side.

X. In order to prevent all causes of complaint and disputes which may arise on account of prizes which may be made at sea after the signing of these Preliminary Articles, it is reciprocally agreed, that the ships and effects which may be taken in the Channel or in the North Seas after the space of twelve days, to be computed from the ratification of the present Preliminary Articles, shall be restored on each side.

That the term shall be one month from the Channel and the North Seas, as far as the Canary Islands, inclusively, whether in the Ocean or in the Mediterranean; two months from the said Canary Islands, as far as the Equinoctial Line, or Equator; and lastly, five months in all other parts of the world without exception or other more particular description of time and place.

XI. The ratification of the present Preliminary Articles shall be expedited in due and good form, and exchanged in the space of one month, or sooner if it can be done, to be computed from the day of the signature of the present articles.

In witness whereof we the underwritten Ministers Plenipotentiary of his Britannick Majesty and of his Catholick Majesty, by virtue of our respective powers, have agreed upon and signed these Preliminary Articles, and have caused the seal of our arms to be put thereto.

Done at Versailles the 20th day of January, 1783.

ALLEYNE FITZ-HERBERT. (L. S.)

LE COMTE D'ARANDA, (L. S.)

**ARTICLES agreed upon, by and between RICHARD OSWALD, Esq. the Commissioner of HIS BRITANNICK MAJESTY, for treating of Peace with the Commissioners of the UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, in behalf of His said Majesty on the one part; and JOHN ADAMS, BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, JOHN JAY, and HENRY LAURENS, four of the Commissioners of the said States, for treating of Peace with the Commissioner of His said Majesty, on their behalf, on the other part;**  
**To be inserted in, and to constitute the Treaty of Peace, proposed to be concluded between the Crown of Great Britain and the said United States; but which Treaty is not to be concluded until Terms of a Peace shall be agreed upon between Great Britain and France, and His Britannick Majesty shall be ready to conclude such Treaty accordingly.**

**WHEREAS reciprocal advantages and mutual convenience are found by experience to**

form the only permanent foundation of peace and friendship between states; it is agreed to form the articles of the proposed treaty on such principles of liberal equity and reciprocity, as that partial advantages (those seeds of discord) being excluded, such a beneficial and satisfactory intercourse between the two countries may be established, as to promise and secure to both perpetual peace and harmony.

ART. I. His Britannick Majesty acknowledges the said United States, viz. New Hampshire, Massachusetts Bay, Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, and Georgia, to be free, sovereign, and independent States; that he treats with them as such; and for himself, his heirs and successors, relinquishes all claim to the government, property, and territorial rights of the same, and every part thereof; and that all disputes which might arise in future, on the subject of the boundaries of the said United States, may be prevented, it is hereby agreed and declared, that the following are and shall be their boundaries, viz.

II. From the North-west angle of Nova Scotia, viz. that angle which is formed by a line drawn due north from the source of St. Croix river to the Highlands, along the said Highlands which divide those rivers that empty themselves into the River St. Lawrence, from those which fall into the Atlantick ocean, to the north-westernmost head of Connecticut river; thence down along the middle of that river, to the forty-fifth degree of North latitude; from thence, by a line due West on said latitude, until it strikes the River Iroquois, or Cataracuy; thence along the middle of the said river, into Lake Ontario, through the middle of said lake, until it strikes the communication by water between that lake and Lake Erie; thence along the middle of said communication, into Lake Erie, through the middle of said lake, until it arrives at the water communication between that lake and Lake Huron; thence along the middle of said water communication, to the Lake Huron; thence through the middle of said lake to the water communication between that lake and Lake Superior; thence through Lake Superior, northward of the Isle Royal and Phelipeaux, to the Long Lake; thence through the middle of said Long Lake, and the water communication between it and the Lake of the Woods, to the said Lake of the Woods; thence through the said lake to the most North Western point thereof, and from thence, on a due West course, to the river Mississippi; thence, by a line to be drawn along the middle of the said river Mississippi, until it shall intersect the Northernmost part of the 21<sup>o</sup> degree of north la-

titude—south, by a line to be drawn due east from the determination of the line last mentioned, in the latitude of thirty-one degrees north of the equator, to the middle of the river Apalachicola, or Catahouche; thence along the middle thereof, to its junction with the Flint River; thence straight to the head of Saint Mary's river, and thence down along the middle of Saint Mary's river to the Atlantic ocean—east, by a line to be drawn along the middle of the river Saint Croix, from its source, and from its source directly North, to the aforesaid Highlands which divide the rivers that fall into the Atlantick ocean from those which fall into the river St. Lawrence, comprehending all islands within twenty leagues of any part of the shores of the United States, and lying between lines to be drawn due East from the points where the aforesaid boundaries between Nova Scotia on the one part, and East Florida on the other, shall respectively touch the Bay of Fundy, and the Atlantick ocean; excepting such islands as now are, or heretofore may have been, within the limits of the said province of Nova Scotia.

III. It is agreed, that the people of the United States shall continue to enjoy, unmolested, the right to take fish, of every kind, on the Grand Bank, and on all the other banks of Newfoundland; also in the gulf of Saint Lawrence, and at all other places in the sea, where the inhabitants of both countries used at any time heretofore to fish; and also, that the inhabitants of the United States shall have liberty to take fish, of every kind, on such part of the coast of Newfoundland as British fishermen shall use (but not to dry or cure the same on that island;) and also on the coasts, bays, and creeks, of all other His Britannick Majesty's dominions in America; and that the American fishermen shall have liberty to dry and cure fish in any of the unsettled bays, harbours, and creeks, of Nova Scotia, Magdalen islands, and Labrador, so long as the same shall remain unsettled; but so soon as the same, or either of them, shall be settled, it shall not be lawful for the said fishermen to dry or cure fish at such settlement, without a previous agreement for that purpose with the inhabitants, proprietors, or possessors of the ground.

IV. It is agreed, that the creditors on either side shall meet with no lawful impediment to the recovery of the full value, in sterling money, of all bona fide debts heretofore contracted.

V. It is agreed, that the Congress shall earnestly recommend it to the Legislatures of the respective States, to provide for the restitution of all estates, rights, and properties, which have been confiscated, belonging to real British subjects, and also of the estates, rights,

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rights and properties of persons resident in districts in the possession of his Majesty's army, and who have not borne arms against the said United States; and that persons of any other description shall have free liberty to go to any part or parts of any of the Thirteen United States, and therein to remain twelve months unmolested in their endeavours to obtain the restitution of such of their estates, rights, and properties as may have been confiscated; and that Congress shall also earnestly recommend to the several States, a reconsideration and revision of all acts or laws regarding the premises, so as to render the said laws or acts perfectly consistent, not only with justice and equity, but with that spirit of conciliation, which, on the return of the blessings of peace, should universally prevail; and that Congress shall also earnestly recommend to the several States, that the estates, rights, and properties of such last mentioned persons shall be restored to them, they refunding to any persons who may be now in possession the bona fide price (where any has been given) which such persons may have paid on purchasing any of the said lands or properties since the confiscation.

And it is agreed, that all persons who have any interest in confiscated lands, either by debts, marriage settlements, or otherwise, shall meet with no lawful impediment in the prosecution of their just rights.

VI. That there shall be no future confiscations made, nor any prosecution commenced against any person or persons, for or by reason of the part which he or they may have taken in the present war; and that no person shall, on that account, suffer any future loss or damage, either in his person, liberty, or property; and that those who may be in confinement on such charges, at the time of the ratification of the treaty in America, shall be immediately set at liberty, and the prosecutions so commenced be discontinued.

VII. There shall be a firm and perpetual peace between his Britannick Majesty and the said States, and between the subjects of the one, and the citizens of the other; wherefore, all hostilities, both by sea and land, shall then immediately cease; all prisoners on both sides shall be set at liberty, and his Britannick Majesty shall, with all convenient speed, and without causing any destruction, or carrying away any negroes, or other property of the American inhabitants, withdraw all his armies, garrisons, and fleets from the said United States, and from every port, place, and harbour within the same, leaving in all fortifications the American artillery that may be certain; and shall also order and cause all archives, records, deeds, and papers, belonging to any of the said States, or their citizens, which,

in the course of the war may have fallen into the hands of his officers, to be forthwith restored, and delivered to the proper States and persons to whom they belong.

VIII. The navigation of the Mississippi, from its source to the ocean, shall for ever remain free and open to the subjects of Great Britain, and the citizens of the United States.

IX. In case it should so happen, that any place or territory belonging to Great Britain, or to the United States, should be conquered by the arms of either, from the other, before the arrival of these Articles in America, it is agreed, that the same shall be restored without difficulty, and without requiring any compensation.

Done at Paris, the 30th day of November, in the year 1782.

RICHARD OSWALD, (L. S.)

JOHN ADAMS, (L. S.)

B. FRANKLIN, (L. S.)

JOHN JAY, (L. S.)

HENRY LAURENS, (L. S.)

Witness,

Caleb Whitefoord,

Secretary to the British Commission.

W. T. Franklin,

Secretary to the American Commission.

#### P R O M O T I O N S.

HIS Majesty having been pleased to appoint the honourable Charles Howard, commonly called Earl of Surrey, to be Lord Lieutenant of the West Riding of the county of York, and of the city of York and county of the same, his lordship this day took the oaths appointed to be taken thereupon, instead of the oaths of allegiance and supremacy.—Colonels Arthur Tooker Collins, Walter Carruthers, and Thomas Marriott, of the marines, to be major-generals.—Likewise Lieutenant-Colonels John Tupper, of the marines, William Dalrymple, of the 2d foot, Thomas Trigge, of the 12th foot, and Peter Craig, of the 36th foot, to be colonels.

The Queen has been pleased to appoint the Countess of Pembroke to be one of the ladies of her Majesty's bed-chamber, in the room of the Countess of Hertford, deceased.

On the 2d, the Archbishop of Canterbury, Lord Chancellor, and other great officers of state met in the Prince's Chamber, and elected Sir William Hamilton, K. B. and Sir William Musgrave, Bart. to be Trustees of the British Museum, in the room of the late Mr. Harris, and Mr. Gray.

#### B I R T H S.

Jan. 16. THE lady of — Crooke, Esq. was safely delivered of a daughter, at their house in Wimpole-street.—18. A few days since Mrs. Juniper, of South Ockendon,

in Essex, was safely delivered of three children.—On Monday night last the lady of Charles Anderson Pelham, Esq. was safely delivered of a daughter, at his house in Arlington-street.

## MARRIAGES.

**Jan.** 1. **A** RCHIBALD Stewart, Esq. captain in the royal Horse-Guards, to Mrs. Hay, of Theobalds, in Hertfordshire, widow of the late Adam Hay, Esq. and sister of Sir Harry Harpur, Bart.—Mr. William Turton, aged 66, to Miss Susannah Partridge, aged 16, both of Birmingham.—Robert Horsey, of Bolam, Esq. to Miss Meggison, of Whalton.—After a courtship of nineteen years, Mr. Joseph Peers, of Barnhill, to Miss Brooke, of Edge, in Cheshire.—At Edinburgh, John Gordon Cuming, of Pitturg, Esq. to Miss Lucken Crawford, daughter of Sir Hew Crawford, of Jordanhill, Batt.—Peter Hawkins, Esq. of Southampton-Row, to Miss Gibson, of Hammersmith.—7. The Right Hon. Lord Viscount Palmerston, of the kingdom of Ireland, member of parliament for Hastings, to Miss Meafe, of Fenchurch-street.—At Windsor, the Rev. Dr. Charles Bostock, to Miss Rich, only daughter of Sir Robert Rich, Bart.—9. Major Patrick Irvin, to the Hon. Miss Murray, of Sackville-street.—11. Lord Viscount Deehurst, to Miss Pitches, daughter of Sir Abraham Pitches, Knt. of Streatham, in Surrey.—Archdale Wilson Taylor, Esq. of Knight Thorpe, in Leicestershire, to Miss Hall, daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Cha. Hall.—14. Edward Gore, Esq. son and heir of Edward Gore, of Kiddington, Oxon, Esq. to Miss Langton, sole heiress of the late Joseph Langton, Esq. of Newton-Park, near Bath.—10. Richard Leigh, Esq. of Hawley, to Miss Elisabeth Mumford, youngest daughter of John Mumford, Esq. of Sutton-Place.—16. John William Egerton, Esq. to Miss Hayner, only daughter of Samuel Haynes, Esq. of Welbeck-street.—James Hawkins, Esq. of Oxford, to Miss Fortnum, of the same place.—21. Hugh Bold, Esq. of Brecon, to Miss Philips, of Abergavenny.—Thompson, Esq. of Cherbeck, near Boston, in Lincolnshire, to Miss Elisabeth Wakelin, of Beverley, in Yorkshire.—The Rev. John Gibbons, second son of the late Sir John Gibbons, Bart. and Knight of the Bath, to Miss Rebecca Ashley, of New Cavendish-street, Portland-Place.—Philip Mannington, Esq. of Berners street, to Miss Herbert of Red-Lion square.—The Rev. Auriol Drummond, son to the late Archbishop of York, and nephew to the Earl of Kinnoul, to Miss De Vilme, daughter of the late William De Vilme, Esq.—Donald Lamont, Esq. of Tobago, to Miss Farr, of Greenfield-street.

## DEATHS.

**Jan.** 1. **A**t Abingdon, Berkshire, Major Robert Paul, of the Yorkshire voluntiers.—At Edinburgh, Henry Home, Esq. Lord Kaines, Judge in the courts of Session and Justiciary.—At Mile-End, Thomas Heartwell, Esq.—The lady of George Fielding, Esq. of Stratford Hall, near Barnard-Castle.—Mrs. Barnard, wife of Mr. Barnard, banker, in Cornhill.—Near Westminster Abbey, John Peter Colman, Esq.—4. At South Lambeth, Edward Waldo, Esq.—Near Sevenoaks, in Kent, aged 103 years, Mr. John Hamilton, formerly a timber merchant in the Borough.—The lady of Benjamin Blackden, Esq. of Tring, in Herts.—7. At Henley upon Thame, Henry Hearst, Esq. principal Register to the Dean of Sarum.—In the 87th year of his age, Thomas Pacey, for a number of years bellman of the village of Kentish-Town.—Miss Vernon, daughter of Ralph Vernon, Esq. of Shrewsbury.—9. At Litchfield, the Rev. Mr. Bond, and his wife, who had lived together upwards of forty years: they were both interred in one grave, at the Cathedral church.—At Ochertyre, in Scotland, Miss Anne Murray, daughter of the late Sir William Murray of Ochertyre, Bart.—In Clavering-Place, Newcastle, Matthew Bell, jun. Esq. Lieut. Colonel of the Northumberland Militia.—In Hare-Street, Herts, William Benn, Esq. son of the late Calvert Benn, Esq. and nephew of the late alderman of that name.—At Lincoln, aged 64, William Hastings, Esq.—At Kelham, in Nottinghamshire, Lord George Sutton, uncle to the present Duke of Rutland, Colonel of the Nottinghamshire Militia, and member of parliament for Newark upon Trent.—In Bedford-square, John Storr, Esq. of Hillston, in Yorkshire, Rear-Admiral of the Red.—14. At the Deanry at Worcester, the Hon. and Rev. Dr. Foley, uncle to Lord Foley, and Dean of Worcester.—At Brompton, of the wounds he received in the engagement with the French and Spaniards at Gibraltar, Capt. Charles Fielding, of his Majesty's ship Ganges.—William Peacock, Esq. formerly commander of the Carysfort, and lately appointed, by Rear-Admiral Digby, to that of his Majesty's ship L'Aigle.—21. Her Royal Highness Princess Anthony of Saxony, wife of Prince Anthony, brother to the elector, and fourth daughter to the King of Sardinia.—Lady Dowager Vere, of St. James's-square.—On Turnham-Green, Lady Stafford.—23. At Edinburgh, the Right Hon. Lady Anne Stewart, widow of John Stewart of Blairhall, Esq. and daughter of the late Francis Earl of Moray.

## BANKRUPTS.

THOMAS MOLLOY, of Prescot-street, Goodman's-fields, late commander on board the Betley, trading to Quebec, but now of the Green River, trading to Pittsburgh.

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James Dickson, of Jewry street, London, coach-maker.  
 William Thompson, of Hertford, grocer.  
 George Green, of Liverpool, liquor merchant, and distiller.  
 Joseph Brown, of Gracechurch street, London, merchant.  
 Richard Barfoot, of Norton Folgate, wine and brandy merchant.  
 John Bayly, of Northampton linen draper.  
 Thomas Seal, late of Holywell-street, St. Leonard, Shoreditch, carpenter.  
 John Maton, of Salisbury, dealer.  
 Brownlow Bate and Thomas Hencknell, of the Old Jewry, London, merchants, and partners.  
 William Maull, late of St. Nicholas, in Worcester, vintner.  
 William Beverly, of George-street, Bethnal-Green, dyer.  
 James Hencknell, of Bush-lane, Cannon street, London, merchant.  
 Noel Delamotte, late of Eagle-street, St. Andrew, Holborn, coach and coach-harnes maker.  
 William Hadland, of St. Pancras, Middlesex, common-brewer.  
 Samuel Forster, late of Buxton Granary, in Northumberland, corn-factor.  
 Martin Black Smallpiece, late of Basing-lane, London, merchant.  
 Henry Rader, late of Wade-mill, in Hertfordshire, linen-draper, now a prisoner in the King's-Bench.  
 Joseph Dagood, of Darlington, in the county of Durham, grocer and linen draper.  
 Robert Baker, of Bungay, in Suffolk, grocer.  
 John Spiller of Christ Church, Middlesex, dyer.  
 John Chapple, of Gun street, in the liberty of the Tower, weaver.  
 George Smurthwaite, late of Bush-lane, Cannon-street, London, merchant, but now a prisoner in the King's-Bench Prison.  
 Daniel Gottman, of Oxford street, toyman and jeweller.  
 James Lacon, of the Hermitage, St. John, Wapping, cooper.  
 William Rice, of St. Thomas in the Cliffe, near Lewes, in Sussex, timber merchant.  
 Cornelius Wind, of Birmingham, Warwickshire, pump-maker.  
 Thomas Lovell, of Bread-street, Cheapside, glass-fitter.  
 John Mott, of Oxford street, coach-makers.  
 William A'Deane, of Long Acre, vintner.  
 Stephen Addington, of Queen-street, London, silk-weaver.  
 Edward Stevens and William Habgood, of Great Portland street, Middlesex, carvers.

## COUNTRY NEWS.

*Plymouth, Dec. 7.*

**WEDNESDAY** night a terrible riot happened in this town, between the town's guard and a party of the 36th regiment quartered here, which lasted for some time; the soldiers fired, and nearly missed the constable, who knocked down one fellow to the ground with his mace: fortunately Lieutenant Lotten, with the marine guard, came up, and behaved so well upon this occasion, that he secured three of the ringleaders, who were confined, and this morning delivered to their own officers, and are to be tried to-morrow by a court-martial. The mayor returned thanks to the officer of the marine guard for his good conduct and gallantry in this affray. The colonel and officers of the 36th take every method to prevent riots: and have, very much to their credit, offered a serjeant's guard to assist the town guard in future."

*Llangollen, Denbighshire, Dec. 30.*

On Thursday last the Ruabon and Wrexham colliers assembled in a riotous manner, and stopped every carriage laden with corn, which they conveyed to Wrexham market, and sold at their own price. The day following they proceeded to Bangor, seized all the corn intended for Chester, to the amount of eighteen loads, and availing themselves of every empty carriage they met, loaded them with the same, carried it to market, and disposed of it as before. Their violence did not stop here, for they extorted money and ale from the inhabitants, and were proceeding to further acts of outrage, when, fortunately, the Shropshire militia, to the number of 300 men, headed by Major Williams, marched from Chester, upon whose appearance they instantly dispersed, and have ever since remained quiet.

**Derby, Jan. 9.** We have had, the last week, two fatal instances of the dreadful effects of Canine madness.—On Wednesday the 1st inst. died, at the White-Lion in this town, a man who was employed as a waggon-driver for a person at Brailsford, and whose illness was attended with all the symptoms of the Hydrophobia.—And on Saturday died at Hullandward, in this county, of the same terrible disorder, Mr. Joseph Gaunt, wheelwright.—About nine weeks since, Mr. Gaunt having a sore on his leg, suffered a dog that was kept in the house to lick the wound (from a persuasion of the healing quality of a dog's tongue) but in a day or two the dog was observed to be disordered, and suspicions arising that he was mad, they immediately destroyed him. Mr. Gaunt was taken a few days ago with what he thought a cold; but it proved the Hydrophobia; and, notwithstanding the assistance of an able physician and surgeon, he died as above related.—It is something remarkable, that both the above persons appeared sensible to the last; and Mr. Gaunt, in particular, told his friends, that he did not know how they would get any medicine into him, as he could swallow no liquid; in short, he was fully convinced of the nature of his complaint.

We are informed from several neighbouring villages, that several dogs had gone mad of late, and done much mischief; a circumstance rather extraordinary at this season of the year.

**Jan. 20.** Last week the following melancholy accident happened at Lynne, in Norfolk:—One Franklin, a noted-smuggler, being pressed by the town gang, was rescued by one of his men who met them; upon which the gang pressed the man for setting his master at liberty. Franklin, thereupon in order to free his man, went home for a bludgeon, and meeting the gang in the market-place, knocked down one of them with

with the bludgeon, and setting his man at liberty, they both walked home to Franklin's house, defying the gang. About three hours after this, the gang, with a file of soldiers, came to Franklin's house to take him, whereupon Franklin fired at them two or three times through the door, when the officers commanded the soldiers to fire, who did, and shot one Nichols, a tailor, dead; lodged a ball in the arm of a woman, and grazed the temples of another, and after some resistance took him, and he is since conveyed to Norwich Castle.

## FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

*Arnhem, Dec. 21.*

THE States General have come to the following resolution: "Their Noble Mightinesses have thought proper to direct and empower the deputies of this province to the States General, to inform their High Mightinesses, that the States of the above provinces could not but greatly wonder that the departure of the ten ships of war intended for Brest, which had been resolved upon by the unanimous vote of the confederates, and had, in consequence, been ordered by his Serene Highness, did not take place.—That, from this circumstance, the said States are justified to conclude, that it happens in consequence of a wilful negligence, or of some essential mistake, and highly prejudicial to the States; and which, if not remedied, might render uncertain any future expeditions, leaving them entirely to chance.—That therefore their Noble Mightinesses think it their indispensable duty to direct their deputies to make such earnest representations as suit the importance of the subject, that effectual measures may be taken with all speed, to the purpose of investigating the cause and motives of such neglect. So, that in case of any such enquiry, it should appear that it is occasioned by remissness of duty, or other essential misbehaviour, some method may be suggested and employed to remedy the evil, either in the manner pointed out by the States of Utrecht, by altering the present mode of victualling, and fitting out ships, or by establishing store-houses in every port, or any other means directly calculated to remove the nuisance complained of. In order that by such proceedings, the Confederates and his Serene Highness may not be thus deceived in future, but, on the contrary, every order issued out for any expedition, be forthwith obeyed and fulfilled."

Certain patriots, whose number I must own does not increase very fast, are not pleased with the above conclusion, as the reformation proposed, would meet, they think, with delays, and, in the end, prove unavailing in

the quarter or hundred of Zutphen. Baron de Capel de Marle, has endeavoured by every means, to convince their Noble Mightinesses, that the intended method of coming to the foot of the evil, was no ways calculated to answer the purpose. But, seeing that what he said on the subject, could not engage their Noble Mightinesses to alter their former resolution, the patriotic Baron broke out into a most inflammatory speech, which had no other effect, than to rouse the indignation of two thirds of the assembly, who expressed themselves perfectly satisfied with the orders issued for the necessary enquiries, by our beloved and hereditary Stadholder. This is not the first time that the Baron's oratory has been employed to no purpose, and rendered abortive by the good sense of those who, though not disguised with the name, have all the virtues that constitute the real patriot. It is but justice that a proper enquiry be set on foot, to reform the abuses of power, and the negligence of the servants of the public: but cannot this be done without insulting the sovereign, and arraigning the conduct of a prince, as much endeared to all well-meaning subjects of the republic by his own private virtues, as by the essential services rendered to the Seven United Provinces by his glorious ancestors.

*Hague, Dec. 20.* Some days ago the Prussian minister attended the assembly of the deputies of the principal cities of Holland, and read a letter from the King his master, in which his Majesty charges him to communicate to the said deputies in his name, "That his Majesty, perceiving with great regret, and much astonishment, that the gross insults offered to the Prince Stadholder, and the Princess his consort, were so far from being put a stop to, that they still continued, and it had even been refused to do justice to the Prince on that head; it would therefore ill become him as uncle to those illustrious persons to be any longer silent upon the subject, and therefore requested that the said deputies would use their utmost endeavours that an effectual stop be put to the said injurious imputations laid to the charge of the Prince of Orange, and that justice be effectually rendered him. His Majesty hopes that some regard will be paid to his request, as if (contrary to his expectations) any further insults should be offered to the Prince and Princess, he shall think himself obliged to espouse their interest in a more effectual manner."

The Prussian Ambassador read the above letter twice over in a very distinct manner, and it visibly made a very sensible impression upon the whole assembly, who promised to report the contents of it to their constituents.

It is reported that a deputation from the States of Utrecht have had an audience of

the Stadholder, in which they were charged to assure that Prince, on the part of the said States, that the province of Utrecht will support his Serene Highness in the full enjoyment of his rights and privileges to the utmost of their power.

*Jan. 3.* The States-General have published a placard, in which they offer a reward of 1000 golden ryders (about 1200 guineas) to any one, even an accomplice, who will discover the authour or authours of a libel, intitled—“The true Cause of the Decline of this Republick, in a Letter found between Utrecht and Amersfort”—in which the Prince of Orange in particular is very much villified: the same placard forbids the reprinting of the said libel, on pain of paying a fine of 6000 florins (about 540l.)

*Utrecht, Dec. 29.* In order, it possible, to put a stop to the many scandalous libels, and other anonymous pieces that are handed about, in which the Prince Stadholder, the Prince, and many persons in high offices, are treated with indignity, the States of this Province have offered a reward of 100 golden ryders (about 120 guineas) for any one who shall discover the authours, printers, or distributors of any of the above-mentioned libellous publications, so as that they may be convicted thereof, with a promise not to discover the name of the informer; besides which, the officers and magistrates of the cities and other places in this province, are required immediately to make the most diligent search after such offenders, and to proceed against them in the severest manner.

*Rome, Sept. 23.* The Pope having called a Secret Confisitory this day, after his return from Vienna, gave the following charge:

VENERABLE BRETHREN,

WHEN we were on our departure for Vienna, we communicated to you, our brethren, and the Sicted College at large, all such things as the time allowed of, and the affection we bear you demanded of us. Now that we are returned, under God's providence, in health and safety, nothing can be more grateful to us, than to discourse with you here assembled before us, thereby to assure you of the singular love and esteem in which we hold you, and in doing this we shall study to give satisfaction to this assembly, by laying before them both the events that occurred in our peregrination, and the motives which determined us to the undertaking.

We had resolved, as you well know, to confine ourselves on this occasion to a very moderate scale, as becomes an ecclesiastick, in expence and attendants; but this our moderation in design was not always permitted to obtain in effect, by the great and splendid resort of the zealous and devout to us in the different stages of our travel; and though we need not repeat what occurred to

us within our own immediate territory, where the ardour of our subjects presented them in crowds to beg of God a blessing on our journey, yet we must not pass over in silence the extraordinary satisfaction we received at Bologna, by the presence of our beloved son in Christ, Ferdinand, Infant of Spain, who came from Parma to meet us. It was with gladness of heart, and true fatherly affection, we embraced a Prince of such distinguished merit, and who has endeared himself to us by so many proofs of piety and attachment. We took up our abode together in that city, and our esteem for his person was enhanced in proportion as our intimacy with him was improved.

Upon our passing from his Royal Personage, we went to Ferrara, and there we were met by an Hungarian nobleman, chamberlain to the Emperor, a circumstance auspicious to our future hopes, forasmuch as he came charged with despatches from his Imperial master, inviting us to lodge in his palace during our abode at Vienna. We could not hesitate to accept the invitation of a Prince, whom we were so much interested to conciliate, and we thankfully accept the hospitable proposal.

Having embarked on the river Po, we entered the Venetian confines: here we were most respectfully received at Chiozzi by two noble Venetians, Contareno and Manini Procurators of St. Mark, deputed for that purpose by the Republic, who fulfilled their commission in its utmost extent, and to our entire satisfaction. Nothing was neglected on their part for our accomodation and dignity, whilst we were on our passage through the territory of that state.

Amongst the many dignified ecclesiastics who paid homage to us in this stage of our journey, we received, with a peculiar joy and consolation, that most exemplary prelate, Joannelli, Patriarch of Venice. The nearer we approached to that capital, the greater was the concourse of people who resorted to us; amongst these were many citizens of distinction, senators of Venice, and ambassadors of foreign princes and states; through whatever diocese we passed, the bishops, chapters, and magistrates presented themselves with innumerable crowds of devout and zealous persons to ask and receive our fatherly benediction: and thus we entered the frontiers of Carniola.

At Goree, we found a commission from the Emperor, charged with fresh letters, and this was no other than the illustrious Count de Cobenzel, Vice Chancellor of the Court and Empire, who had his sovereign's command to attach himself to our train for the remainder of our journey to Vienna. This commission he fulfilled with an exactitude and zeal that could not be surpassed. What multitudes resorted to us by the way is neither

ther easy to express, nor necessary to repeat; one illustrious visitor, however, must not be passed over, our most beloved daughter in Christ, Mary Anne, Archduchess of Austria, sister to his Imperial Majesty, who, invited by her respect for Christ's vicar on earth, had, in the true spirit of piety, given us this honourable testimony of her zeal and affection.

At Sappach, we were met by the Prelate Migazzi, Cardinal Archbishop of Vienna, with sundry messengers from the Emperor, to salute us on our nearer approach to his capital. At the distance of ten leagues from Vienna, we were encountered by that great Prince in person, our beloved son Joseph, the Emperor, with his brother Maximilian, Archduke of Austria, and Great Duke of the Teutonick Order. Our mutual joy at this interesting moment can never be forgotten; we reared ourselves by his side in the same carriage, and thus, through an innumerable concourse of people, spectators of our cordiality, made our joint entrance into Vienna, whilst the air resounded with acclamations as we approached the royal palace, glorying in the spectacle, not from motives of human pride and exultation, but regarding it as the essential triumph of true religion. In the royal apartments we found a crowded court of the most illustrious subjects of the empire. Our earliest care was to betake ourselves to the royal chapel, and offer up our devout thanksgiving to God at the altar. Nothing can be conceived more princely than our reception, or more splendid than the city during our abode, by the

resort of all orders of men, not only from Germany itself, but from Hungary, and the several dependencies of the empire, anxious to receive the Apostolick benediction of the Supreme Head and Father of the Holy Catholick Church.

Our first publick office was to visit the church of the Capuchins, the burial place of the Imperial family; we descended into the vault, and kneeling over the ashes of the deceased, put up prayers to Heaven for their souls. In our several processions through the city we were frequently accompanied by the Emperor himself, frequently by the Archduke Maximilian, anxious to give us every publick proof of his attachment and devotion. Great and highly laudable was the zeal of that young prince, and most endearing was his filial piety and affection to our persons; truly exemplary was the devotion also of the many bishops and dignitaries, who did us homage as their sovereign father on that celebrated occasion.

Amongst these we had the satisfaction of seeing, for the first time, several cardinals of distinguished merit; for, besides our beloved sons the Cardinals Migazzi and Horzan, Leopold Ernest de Firmian, Bishop of Passaw, and Joseph Bathiani, Archbishop of Strigonia, attached themselves inseparably to our person, in consideration of whose meritorious services to us and the church, we with our own hands bestowed on them the purple in a consistory publickly held in the palace, and in the presence of the Emperor.

#### ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*WE would oblige Lorimer with all our hearts, but his Loose Hints are much too loose for our miscellany.*

*Somnus is no ordinary sleeper, and we are loth to disturb him by pushing his reverberations on the public.*

*The Random Thoughts of Billy Bite, are very acceptable. His compliments would certainly flatter our correspondents, who for that reason could not relish our publishing them.*

*A New Annual Register for 1782, is, with a variety of curious articles, unavoidably postponed till next month.*

*Many of our readers think the Meteorological Table from Kendal in Westmoreland unnecessary, as the vicissitudes of the weather in London are pretty accurately stated in our general table fronting the title page. We trust our very obliging and punctual correspondent will impute our not inserting his favour only to this circumstance.*

*The gentleman who wishes and even urges us to discontinue the Parliamentary Debates, certainly forgets that these are a sort of state records which no periodical publication can with any propriety altogether omit. It is intended for the future to make them as short and agreeable as possible.*

*The improvements of a Reader on the plan of the London Magazine are under consideration. The other improvements and alterations which he promises shall not be overlooked. Every hint of this kind, which he or any other correspondent will afford us, shall be treated with every possible attention and deference.*